





**KINDERBUCH-SAMMLUNG
VON WALTER SCHATZKI**

Alma

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION



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LOS ANGELES

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Frontispiece



Frontispiece

THE
Lilliputian Magazine:

OR, THE
Young GENTLEMAN and LADY'S
GOLDEN LIBRARY.

BEING
An Attempt to mend the World, to render
the Society of Man more amiable, and to
establish the Plainness, Simplicity, Virtue
and Wisdom

OF THE
G O L D E N A G E,
So much celebrated by the POETS and
HISTORIANS.

*Man in that Age no Rule but Reason knew,
And with a Native Bent did Good pursue;
Unforc'd by Punishment, unaw'd by Fear,
His Words were simple and his Soul sincere.*

L O N D O N :
Printed for the SOCIETY, and published by
J. Newbery at the Bible and Sun in St.
Paul's Church-Yard. 1765.

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CONGRESS

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NEW YORK
1910



THE

P R E F A C E.

IN most of our modern books, a preface has been introduced in conformity to custom; but here 'twill be found necessary to explain the work.

The authors concerned in this little book have planned out a method of education, very different from what has hitherto been offered to the publick; and more agreeable, and better adapted to the tender capacities of children than any thing I have seen. The extream novelty of their design, the diminutive size, and the dress in which it appears, may, perhaps, make some people look on it with an eye of contempt; but, I think, merit in every garb should be countenanced, and wisdom be cherished in whatever form it may present itself. Had nobody deviated from the beaten path, we should have had no improvements in the sciences, nor even in the common business of life; and have enjoyed our forefathers ignorance and bigotry, without their simplicity and innocence.

There is no part of the work perhaps more liable to exception, than that of introducing persons of distinction in the dialogues, which may seem above the comprehension of children; but this also has its use; for, by means of this imaginary conversation, children are taught to address their superiors by their proper titles, and according to their different degrees of quality and distinction; and I don't perceive that those terms are harder to pronounce, than any other in the *English* language.

What the authors propose by it is, to remove that rusticity and awkwardness, which appears in the common people when talking to their superiors, and to make them more dexterous in their conversation. There is nothing more certain and obvious, than that children form their style, as well as their manners, from those they converse with; and next to that of keeping polite company, I don't know any thing so likely to polish their style, as the reading of polite dialogues.

More had been said by way of preface, but the authors, by the following dialogue, have rendered it unnecessary.



A

D I A L O G U E

B E T W E E N

A GENTLEMAN and the AUTHOR.

Gentleman.



Have seen, Sir, an advertisement in the papers, of the *Lilliputian Magazine*, to be published at Three-pence a Month: pray what is the design of it?

Author. Why, Sir, it is intended for the use of children, as you may perceive by the advertisement, and my design is, by way of *history* and *fable*, to sow in their minds the seeds of polite literature, and to teach them the *great grammar of the universe*; I mean, *the knowledge of men and things*.

Gent. But pray, how is that to be done in so small a compass? for you can afford

but very little at that price, after you have paid the necessary expences of paper, print, and advertisements.

Auth. Your observation, Sir, is very just and rational. But as my principal view is to promote learning, I shall not be afraid of a little expence. In fine, I shall give my young pupils as much for three-pence one month, as I apprehend they will be able to learn before the beginning of another; and if I am so happy as to succeed for the first six months (in which time, the most dry and trifling part of my work will be over) I don't in the least doubt, but there are gentlemen and ladies enough who will encourage the undertaking, by purchasing the numbers as they come out, either for their own children or their poor neighbours.

Gent. Why, Sir, do you think such a trifling affair will ever engage the attention of people of consequence?

Auth. A trifling affair, Sir, do you call it! If education is a trifling affair, I profess to you I don't know what is momentous; and was I not assured by my friends, that there was some merit in the design, and even in the execution, I should not be so impertinent as to obtrude myself upon the public.

Gent.

Gent. Your pardon, Sir; I do not speak this of your performance, for that I like very well, and will promote it as much as possible; all my children shall have it I assure you: but what I call a trifling affair, is the price of your book, and for your own sake I wish it had been double.

Auth. You'll please to consider, Sir, that the largest book is not always the best, and that books of this sort are to be made as cheap as possible; for there are a great many poor people in his majesty's dominions, who would not be able to purchase it at a larger price, and yet these are the king's subjects, and, in their station, as much to be regarded as the rest.

Gent. Sir, I am perfectly satisfied; I like your scheme, and I heartily wish you success in the publication.

Auth. Thank you, good Sir; but before we part, pray let me tell you a story, which I think is applicable to the conversation we have had.

“ There was in the land of *Lilliput* one
 “ Mr. *Mano*, who had a fine house and
 “ garden, and adjoining to them a wood,
 “ in which he took care to nourish a great
 “ number of birds, and among the rest he
 “ had abundance of eagles and crows:

“ now it came to pass in spring-time, when
 “ birds lay their eggs, that two boys got
 “ into this wood of Mr. *Mano's*, and rob-
 “ bed the nests of one of the eagles, and
 “ of a crow; but as they were bearing off
 “ their prize, who should they meet but
 “ Mr. *Mano* himself, who obliged them to
 “ carry the eggs back to the nests again.
 “ In the midst of their fright and confu-
 “ sion, they accidentally put the crow's eggs
 “ into the eagle's nest, and the eagle's eggs
 “ into the nest of the crow: now in pro-
 “ cess of time, the young birds were hatch-
 “ ed and grew flush, and the crows ob-
 “ serving their supposed mother soar aloft,
 “ mounted after her, and out-braved all
 “ the birds; while the young eagles that
 “ were hatched under the crow, insensible
 “ of their superior faculties, sat groveling
 “ on the ground, and never attempted to
 “ mount higher than their inauspicious
 “ nurse the crow.”

By this excellent emblem, is evidently
 shewn the surprising force and benefit of
 education. The young eagles, who were
 by accident hatched under a crow, grovel
 on the ground, and look no higher than
 their supposed mother; while the young
 crows, who had the advantage of being
 nurtured

nurtured under the eagle, soar aloft, and overlook their fellow-creatures.

As education, therefore, is a matter of such vast importance, that our happiness and misery (and in some measure) the welfare of the kingdom and government must rest upon it, what care ought not to be taken, to unloose the minds of children from the fetters of habit and custom, to enlarge their ideas, ennoble their sentiments, and fix them firmly in the principles of virtue and good manners; for, as the celebrated Mr. *Pope* observes,

*'Tis Education forms the tender mind;
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclin'd.*





S O M E

A C C O U N T

O F T H I S

S O C I E T Y.

ON the 26th of *December*, 1750, little Master *Meanwell* (who had by reading a great many books, and observing every thing his tutor said to him, acquired a great deal of wisdom) perfected his scheme of raising a society of young gentlemen and ladies; and there were then assembled a young PRINCE, several of the young nobility, and a great many little gentlemen and ladies. After they were all seated, Master *Meanwell*, by order of the prince, stood up, and made a very pretty speech on the *usefulness of learning, and the benefit of being good*; for which he received the thanks of the whole house: and being again seated, they proceeded to chuse proper officers for the management of the society. The PRINCE was elected perpetual president; Master *Meanwell*,

Meanwell, on account of his great learning, was chosen speaker; and the honourable Master *Prime* principal secretary, because he could write better than any of the rest; and *R. Goodwill*, Esq; his under secretary or assistant. Master *Meanwell* arose off his seat, and thanked the society for the honour they intended him, but begged to be excused, as there were so many gentlemen of superior birth, fortune and merit, who would better become that elevated place; but the PRINCE replied, *Mr. Meanwell, we are not met here to distinguish ourselves by birth and title, but for our mutual improvement, and to publish what we apprehend may be of use to the world in all the valuable branches of learning. We have already had sufficient instances of your modesty and good manners; but we are all too sensible of your merit and learning, to suffer you to decline the chair; therefore, as our moments may be better employed, pray let no more time be lost in fruitless ceremony.* Upon this, *Mr. Meanwell* bowed to the PRINCE, and to the whole society, and then ascended the chair; where, being seated, the pieces sent to the several members of the society were read by the secretary, and the following ordered for publication.



T H E

H I S T O R Y
O F

L E O, the Great L I O N ;

And of his G R A T I T U D E :

*Communicated by Mr. MALO of TREBON
in AFRICA.*

AS Master *Billora* and three other little boys were going to school on a fine spring morning, the other three would go out of their way to find a bird's nest. Master *Billora* objected to this, for he was wiser than them, and very unwilling to go; 'tis late, says he, and we ought to make haste to school to learn our books, and not loiter thus by the way. But the other intended to draw him in to play truant, for they were very naughty boys. Just as they came to the side of a large wood, and were looking for a parrot's nest, they heard a great lion
roar,

roar, and saw him come towards them. They were all terribly frightened, and the other three attempted to run away; but Master *Billora* bid them get up a high tree, that was just by; for, says he, if we run away the lion will certainly overtake us and tear us in pieces, but if we get up this tree he cannot come at us. So they all climbed up the tree, and just as they were got to the first bough, up came the lion. He had been there much sooner, but he was lame. When he came under the tree he looked up at them, and instead of roaring, as lions usually do, he there laid himself down, held up his fore leg, and whined. This was a sad situation for four little boys to be in, and which made it worse, they had left their satchels at the bottom of the tree, and the lion devoured all their victuals; so that they could expect nothing but to be starved or torn in pieces by the lion. When night came on, the other boys cried sadly, and wished they had been at school, and not played truant, and run a bird's nestling. Master *Billora* knew that crying would make their case no better, he therefore spoke to them as follows: You now see the consequence of being wicked, and running to play when we should have been at church,

or at school; and I hope, if you live to get out of the paws of this lion, you will never be naughty any more. Crying will do us no service, and therefore I beg you would be comforted; we will stay in this tree all night, and perhaps it may please God Almighty to send the lion away before the morning. What gives me great uneasiness, is to think what pain our parents will be in for us, and how my poor dear father and mother will bemoan my absence; however, let us say our prayers, and depend upon God Almighty, for he only can deliver us out of the paws of this creature. Don't you remember how *Daniel* was delivered from a whole den of lions? Why then should we despair? 'Tis true, indeed, we are wicked; but let us repent, and determine to be good for the future, and the Lord will forgive us. This said, they composed themselves in the best manner they could, but it was a dismal night and very dark. About twelve o'clock it thundered and lightened dreadfully, and their fears were continually awakened by the howling of the lions, tygers, wolves, and other wild beasts in the wood. Now they wished for morning; but when morning came, how were they surpris'd and confounded

founded to see their old enemy the lion at the bottom of the tree? Nothing was expected but death, for they were almost perished with hunger, and upon this occasion Master *Billora* addressed himself to them in the following manner :

“ *My dear School-fellows,*

“ We have, by our folly, idleness, and
 “ disobedience, here drawn ourselves into
 “ a snare, from which nothing can deliver
 “ us but the immediate hand of Providence;
 “ you are already so weak for want of sleep
 “ and sustenance, that you are scarce able to
 “ sit on the tree, and behold our deadly ene-
 “ my at the bottom; however, I am not
 “ without hopes, for this lion doth not rage
 “ and roar as is usual, but whineth as if he
 “ was in extreme pain: I will descend the
 “ tree, perhaps I may be able to get clear of
 “ him as he is lame, and may call somebody
 “ to your assistance: but if he should catch
 “ me and carry me to his den, you may get
 “ off with safety, and ’tis better for one to
 “ die than all of us to perish. If I fail in the
 “ attempt, and am destroyed, commend me
 “ to my friends, and the Lord protect you.”

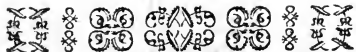
This said, he descended the tree on that side opposite the lion; but that creature

turned himself with surprising agility, and laid hold on him with one paw before he was well got to the bottom of the tree; and what greatly and agreeably surpris'd *Billora*, instead of offering him any violence, he only reached out one of his fore paws in which was a great thorn festered. This our young hero extracted, and the grateful beast leaped round him, licked his feet, and behaved in such a friendly manner as induced the other three to come off the tree. The lion run before them, leaping and playing like a spaniel, till they came near the town, and after licking *Billora's* feet again he left them. Now what I am going to tell you may perhaps surprize every body, but it shews the gratitude of the lion, and evidently proves that some beasts have better hearts than some men, which, by the way, is, I think, a scandal to the human species. *Billora* was, some years after this, hunting in the same wood, and one of the ladies unfortunately fell off her horse and was very much hurt. *Billora* dismounted immediately to assist her, when out sprung from one thicket of bushes a large tyger, and from another a lion. Both ran towards *Billora* and the lady, as if they intended to make them their joint prey. The lion, which

which was *Billora's* old friend, happened to be foremost, and immediately upon seeing him, turned short, attacked the tyger, and demolished him in a few minutes, and after that ran to *Billora*, and behaved to him in the same submissive manner as before, which agreeably surpris'd the lady, who apprehended herself in the utmost danger.

Master *Malo*, the young gentleman who sent this account to the society, has now a fine young lion of this breed, which is in all respects as friendly as old *Leo*, and is to him extremely useful; for he carries his satchel to school every day, and waits for him at the school-door to bring him home safe at night. Then he is very quiet, for he never makes any noise but when any of the children tell lies, or are naughty, and then he growls very much and seems angry.





A N

A D V E N T U R E

O F

Master TOMMY TRUSTY;

And his delivering

Miss BIDDY JOHNSON,

From the THIEVES who were going to
murder her.

[Communicated by her Governess.]

MISS *Biddy Johnson* was a pretty girl, and learned her book very well, but she was too fond of herself. Her beauty made her proud and disobedient to her parents, and by not taking their advice, and doing as they bid her, she had almost lost her life.

As she was their only child, her papa and mamma were remarkably fond of her, and thought nothing too good for her either
to





to eat, or drink, or wear. She was always dress'd as fine as a little lady, but her papa and mamma ordered her never to go out but in their company, or with their consent; however, she did not mind what they said, but whenever she had any thing new on, away she run to shew it her play-matés. Pride makes us do many silly things. One day, when her new coat and stays were brought home, she got her maid, who was a silly girl, to put her bobs in her ears, and away she run forsooth, without any body with her, to see Miss *Fanny Tinsel*. Miss *Fanny* was as proud a little girl as any in *London*, she hated every body that was finer than herself, and because Miss *Biddy* was dress'd out so, she would not play with her: upon which Miss *Biddy* huffed, and left her. As she was going home, she mis'd her way, and, travelling over *London-bridge*, she got as far as *St. George's* church, and there sat down upon a step and cry'd. A woman who was just by came up to her and gave her an orange, and ask'd her whose little girl she was. I am, answered she, Miss *Biddy Johnson*, and I have lost my way. Oh, says the woman, you are Mr. *Johnson's* little girl, are you? My husband is looking after you, to carry

you home to your papa and mamma; and here, says she, (beckoning to a man that stood by) do you carry this little Miss home, and I will go along with you; so they took her up, and Miss *Biddy* did not cry, because she thought they came from her papa and mamma. When they got her out of town, she knew that was not the way home, and began to cry; but the man stuffed a nasty rag into her mouth, and tied a black crape hat-band over that, to prevent her making a noise, and then gave her to the woman, who carried her under her cloak. They conveyed her in this manner over the fields to *Norwood*, and there stript her of her cloaths, and was going to kill her. Master *Tommy Trusty*, as it was a holiday, happened to be in the wood a nutting, and hearing a child cry, made up towards the noise, and looking thro' a bush, he saw Miss *Biddy*, and the man with a large knife in his hand, just going to murder her. Master *Trusty* was a little boy of very good sense, and great courage, and of a good natured merciful disposition. He was willing to save Miss *Biddy*; but how to do it was the question: *I am alone,* says he, (reasoning with himself) *but they don't know it. I have Innocency and God Almighty*

Almighty on my side, and these wretches have only the devil and guilt on theirs, which will naturally make them afraid; for their consciences will fly in their faces. I'll make a noise, says he; so just as the villain was about to murder Miss *Biddy*, he called out, *Here they are! here they are!* and going to kill her. He then popt a whip he had in his hand, which made the thieves conclude that they were pursued by men on horse-back, and they ran away as fast as possible, leaving Miss *Biddy's* cloaths behind them. Master *Trusty* watch'd them out of the wood, and then returned to Miss *Biddy*, whom he found with her hands ty'd, and crying sadly: but as soon as she saw him, she jump'd for joy. Master *Tommy* unty'd her hands, and putting on her cloaths he found that one of her ear-rings and bobs were wanting; but she did not mind that, for, says she, I will never be proud any more, but go home to my papa and mamma, and do every thing they bid me, and be a very good girl. Master *Tommy* went with her. 'Twas night when they came home, and her papa and mamma, thinking she was lost, were ready to devour her with kisses. They presented to Master *Trusty* a fine library of books, and a pretty little horse, as a reward for his
courage,

courage, and the care he had taken of their daughter; and he has now the satisfaction of having preserved the life of one of his play-fellows, and of being carefs'd and esteem'd by Mr. *Johnson*, and all who have heard this story. Miss *Biddy*, from being a proud naughty girl, is become exceeding dutiful to her parents, obliging to all her play-mates, and charitable to the poor: she now despises fine cloaths, and says, *that virtue and good-nature are the best ornaments a young lady can wear.*









T H E

H I S T O R Y

O F

F L O R E L L A.

Sent by an UNKNOWN HAND,

And may, for ought we know, have been
published before.

AN eminent citizen, who had lived in good fashion and credit, was, by a train of accidents, and by an unavoidable perplexity in his affairs, reduced to low condition. There is a modesty usually attending faultless poverty, which made him rather chuse to reduce his manner of living to his present circumstances, than sollicit his friends in order to support the shew of an estate when the substance was gone. His wife, who was a woman of sense and virtue, behaved herself on this occasion with
uncommon

uncommon decency, and never appeared so amiable in his eyes as now. Instead of upbraiding him with the ample fortune she had brought him, or the many great offers she had refused for his sake, she redoubled all the instances of her affection, while her husband was continually pouring out his heart to her in complaints, that he had ruined the best woman in the world. He sometimes came home at a time when she did not expect him, and surprised her in tears, which she endeavoured to conceal, and always put on an air of cheerfulness to receive him. To lessen their expence, their eldest daughter, whom I shall call *Florella*, was sent into the country, to the house of an honest farmer, who had married a servant of the family. This young woman was apprehensive of the ruin which was approaching, and had privately engaged a friend in the neighbourhood to give her an account of what passed from time to time in her father's affairs. *Florella* was in the bloom of her youth and beauty, when the lord of the manor, who often called in at the farmer's house as he followed his country sports, fell passionately in love with her. He was a man of great generosity, but from a loose education had contracted a hearty
aversion

aversion to marriage. He therefore entertained a design upon *Florella's* virtue, which at present he thought fit to keep private. The innocent creature, who never suspected his intentions, was pleased with his person; and having observed his growing passion for her, hoped by so advantageous a match she might quickly be in a capacity of supporting her impoverished relations. One day, as he called to see her, he found her in tears over a letter she had just received from her friend, which gave an account that her father had lately been stripped of every thing by an execution. The lover, who with difficulty found out the cause of her grief, took this occasion to make her a proposal. It is impossible to express *Florella's* confusion, when she found his pretensions were not honourable. She was divested of all her hopes, and had no power to speak: but rushing from him, in the utmost disturbance, lock'd herself up in her chamber. He immediately dispatched a messenger to her father, with the following letter.

S I R,

I Have heard of your misfortune, and have offer'd your daughter, if she will live with me, to settle on her four hundred pounds

pounds a year, and to lay down the sum for which you are now distressed. I will be so ingenuous as to tell you I don't intend marriage; but if you are wise, you will use your authority with her not to be too nice when she has an opportunity of saving you and your family, and of making herself happy. I am, &c.

This letter came to the hand of *Florella's* mother; she opened it and read it with great surprize and concern; she did not think it proper to explain herself to the messenger, but desired him to call again the next morning: She wrote to her daughter as follows:

DEAR CHILD,

YOUR father and I have just now received a letter from a gentleman, who pretends to love you, with a proposal that insults our misfortunes, and would throw us to a lower degree of misery than any thing that is come upon us.

How could the barbarous man think, that the tenderest of parents would be tempted to supply their want, by giving up the best of children to infamy and ruin: It is a mean and cruel artifice, to make
this

this proposal, at a time, when he thinks our necessities must compel us to any thing. But we will not eat the bread of shame, and therefore we charge thee not to think of us, but to avoid the snare which is laid for thy virtue; beware of pitying us; it is not so bad, perhaps, as you have been told; all things will yet be well, and I shall write my child better news.

I have been interrupted I know not how, I was moved to say things would mend; as I was going on, I was startled by a noise of one that knocked at the door, and hath brought us an unexpected supply of a debt which had long been owing. Oh! I will now tell thee all: it is some days I have lived without support, having conveyed what little money I could raise to your poor father—Thou wilt weep to think where he is; yet be assured he will soon be at liberty. That cruel letter would have broke his heart, but I have concealed it from him; I have no companion at present besides little *Fanny*, who stands watching my looks as I write, and is crying for her sister; she says, she is sure you are not well, having discovered that my present trouble is about you. But do not think I would thus repeat my sorrows to grieve thee:

D

thee:

thee: no, it is to entreat thee, not to make them insupportable, by adding what would be worse than all. Let us bear chearfully an affliction which we have not brought on ourselves; and remember, that there is a power who can better deliver us out of it, than by the loss of thy innocence: heaven preserve my dear child!

Thy affectionate mother,

* * *

The messenger, notwithstanding he promised to deliver the letter to *Florella*, carried it to his master; whom, he imagined, would be glad to have an opportunity of giving it into her hands himself. His master was impatient to know the success of his proposal, and therefore broke open the letter privately to see the contents. He was not a little moved at so true a picture of virtue in distress; but at the same time was infinitely surpris'd to find his offers rejected. However, he resolv'd not to suppress the letter; but carefully sealed it up again, and carried it to *Florella*. All his endeavours to see her were vain, till she was assur'd he brought a letter from her mother. He would not part with it, but upon condition

dition she should read it without leaving the room. While she was perusing it, he fixed his eyes on her face with the deepest attention. Her concern gave a new softness to her beauty, and when she burst into tears, he could no longer refrain from bearing a part in her sorrow; and told her too that he had read the letter, and was resolved to make reparation for having been the occasion of it. My reader will not be displeased to see the second epistle which he now wrote to *Florella's* mother.

MADAM,

I Am full of shame, and will never forgive myself, if I have not your pardon for what I lately wrote. It was far from my intention to add trouble to the afflicted; nor could any thing but my being a stranger to you, have betrayed me into a fault, for which, if I live, I shall endeavour to make you amends as a son. You cannot be unhappy while *Florella* is alive, nor shall be, if any thing can prevent it that is in the power of,

Madam,

Your most obedient humble servant.

This letter he sent by his steward, and soon after went up to town himself, to compleat the generous act he had now resolved on. By his friendship and assistance, *Florella's* father was quickly in a condition of retrieving his perplexed affairs. To conclude, he married *Florella*, and enjoyed the double satisfaction of having restored a worthy family to their former prosperity, and making himself happy by an alliance to their virtues.









A N

H I S T O R Y

O F T H E

Rise and Progress of LEARNING

I N

L I L L I P U T.

Brought over in the Ship SWALLOW, by
Master RAMBLE.

N. B. *Before we read the following account of these people, 'twill be proper to observe, that, tho' the vulgar tongue, or common language of Lilliput, was a branch of the Etrolan; yet that used at court, and among people of the best taste, was the English; which the king, out of the great esteem he has had for these people, ever since his acquaintance with Mr. Gulliver, has endeavoured to introduce and establish throughout his dominions.*

BILLY HIRON was born at *Savo* in *Lilliput*. His father was a gentleman of great integrity and honour, and on that account much admired by all degrees of
D 3 people.

people. It is said of him, that he never told a lie in his life, never injured any body, nor desired any thing that was not his own. He was a compleat master of his passions, possessed a great share of contentment, and was for that very reason exceeding happy. That a *contented mind is a continual feast*, was one of his maxims; and without it, he said, it was impossible to live with any degree of satisfaction. To illustrate and inforce this maxim, he would often mention *Alexander*, who, although he had conquered all the world, and made even kings his slaves, was not satisfied; but cryed like a naughty school-boy, because he had no more business for his ambition. When the great ones in the state were quarrelling about wealth, he would laugh at them. *Riches and titles*, says he, *are like bubbles on a running stream, liable to be blown away by the first breeze, or jostled into nothing by the next wave. Why all this anxiety, this longing after riches? You can eat no more, drink no more, sleep no more, than you do now. Believe me, friends, a woollen coat is as warm as a silken one, and there is as much comfort in a cap as in a crown.* Exercise was his chief physick, and, though a gentleman, he earned his bread before he eat

eat it, that he might eat it with the greater pleasure.

His mother was one of those sort of ladies who took delight in household affairs, and the management of her children. She saw no one she could have liked so well as her husband, or that she thought half so wise. Her principal study was to please him, and, if possible, to render him and his family more happy. And by this means, old Mr. *Hiron* and his lady lived a long and peaceful life, though all the rest of the state were continually in arms.

Master *Billy's* father gave him what learning *Lilliput* at that time of ignorance afforded, which was very little; however, he had good natural parts, and the small assistance he had from his tutor, served to set the machinery of his genius at work. When he was but ten years old, he formed a scheme for the cultivation of learning, but it was rejected by king *Abibo*; this king died however soon after, and left his son *Miram* to reign over the people of *Lilliput*. *Abibo* was a morose, ill-natured, illiterate prince. He was universally hated for his cruel and inhuman disposition, and his pride and ambition led him into continual wars with the neighbouring nations, and domestic

domestic quarrels with his own subjects. So that his whole reign was a continued series of perplexity and sorrow.

Miram was a very little boy when he ascended the throne, but he had, by reading the best books he could procure, by conversing with master *Hiron*, and by keeping company with those only who were admired for their virtue and wisdom, acquired the understanding, penetration, and prudence of a man. Then he was of a sweet disposition, affable, mild, and generous; capable of the strictest friendship, and so great a patron and encourager of truth, that the telling a lie was in his reign deemed a capital crime, and punished with death. *Miram* saw the rock on which *Abibo* split, and avoided it. After the decent interment of his father, whom he loved extremely, he sent for his principal subjects to court, and, in a polite and princely harangue, told them, that it should be his study to make his reign agreeable to them. That he bore to them the affection of a father, and he hoped, in return, they would consider themselves as his children, and endeavour to live with each other, as brothers ought to do, in peace and love; otherwise his designs, which were intended to promote their
glory

ry and happiness, would be frustrated. The assembled applauded the young prince, thanked him for his gracious speech, and then dispersed themselves with hearts full of joy, and minds big with expectation.

King *Miram* having thus dissolved all animosities at home, bent his thoughts towards accommodating matters abroad, with those nations with whom his father was at war. But, before he sent ambassadors for that purpose, he issued out orders for a speedy preparation of warlike stores; lest neighbouring princes should think his dispositions were the effect rather of timidity, or fear, than any pious disposition for peace and good neighbourhood.

All the ministers that met at the appointed congress, were alarmed at the intelligence they received of these mighty preparations; but king *Miram* assured them, by his ambassadors, that tho' he was in all respects provided to avenge his father's quarrel, yet he should always prefer peace to war, provided he found the same friendly disposition in his neighbours. In fine, by the prudence of the prince, and the vigilance of his ministers, but especially of master *Hiron*, a solid and lasting peace was concluded; which left king *Miram* at full liberty to reform

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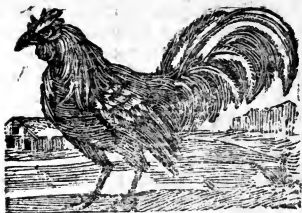
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form some vices in the state, and to encourage virtue, learning, and commerce.

Now liberty sprung up and displayed itself, like the tree of life in paradise; the dews of heaven came upon it, and the earth offered all her nourishment; its trunk was reared in strength and beauty, its branches spread over the land, its root was deep in virtue, on its leaves were the sciences written, the people were happy who dwelled under its shade, and the fruit of glory dropped upon them. King *Miram* took no step without the advice of master *Hiron*; and as he studied the interest and peace both of the prince and the people, the whole community was exceedingly happy.

How master Hiron improved the arts and sciences in Lilliput, and taught even little children to become polite gentlemen and ladies, will be shewn in the future part of this work; which all our society are desired to learn, for by learning of that account perfectly, they will also learn the arts and sciences.





A
L E T T E R
F R O M
M A S T E R L O W T H E R,
T O T H E
S P E A K E R of the S O C I E T Y,

In Behalf of honest *Robin*, Mr. *Littlewit's* Dung-
hill Cock, dated *Barnet*, Feb. 16, 1750.

Mr. S P E A K E R,

I Have often addressed your honour in fa-
vour of my own species, and have hi-
therto been heard with complacency and
good-nature; you have always promised
me

me redress, and, what is more, you have ever performed your promises to a tittle, and generally been before-hand with my expectation, which is exceedingly meritorious in a gentleman of your high station, and emboldens me to address you again without fear or ceremony; for, while my theme is humanity, I know my letters can never offend you.

What I now presume to trouble you with, is the case of honest *Robin*, the dung-hill-cock of Mr. *Littlewit* of *Barnet*, in the county of *Hertford*. *Robin* was six years a faithful servant to his master, had the principal care of his poultry, and warded off both the hawk and the buzard; he took care likewise to provide his master with eggs for custards, puddings, and pancakes; and as the *Littlewits* were ever a lazy family, and apt to lie long in bed, to the great prejudice of their health and neglect of their business, *Robin*, ever watchful of his master's interest, made it his business to call him every morning. Besides these, he did him other signal service, all out of pure honest love and hearty friendship, without any gratuity or reward; for he never so much as asked him, either for meat, drink, or cloaths; but supported himself

like

like a good member of society, by his own industry. Yet, notwithstanding this, his ungrateful master, Mr. *Littlewit*, hath cruelly, barbarously, and inhumanly twice tied him to a stake, and for *Two-pence three throws*, suffered him to be bandied about by all his relations, who are very numerous ; for the family of the *Littlewits* is a large family : his head and body were sadly bruis'd, one of his wings and both his legs were broken, and yet his cruel master (who by the way calls himself a Christian) intends next *Tuesday* to prop him up with sticks, that his brother *Littlewits* may murder him by inches, and then feast on fritters, and rejoice over his mangled body.

Cruelty to animals is a crime so great, that in scripture we are frequently admonished to use them tenderly.

There is a passage in the book of *Jonas*, when God declares his unwillingness to destroy *Nineveh*, where methinks that compassion of the Creator, which extends to the meanest rank of his creatures, is expressed with wonderful tenderness—*Should I not spare Nineveh the great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons—and also much cattle ?* And we have in *Deuteronomy*

a precept of great good nature of this sort, with a blessing in form annexed to it in these words; *If thou shalt find a bird's nest in the way, thou shalt not take the dam with the young, but thou shalt in any wise let the dam go; that it may be well with thee, and that thou may'st prolong thy days.* To conclude; there is certainly a degree of gratitude owing to those animals that serve us; as for such as are mortal and noxious, we have a right to destroy them; but for those that are neither of advantage or prejudice to us, the common enjoyment of life is what I cannot think we ought to deprive them of; and I hope you will admit none into your society, who are guilty of any of those inhuman practices. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
T. LOWTHER.

ORDERS of the SOCIETY, in consequence of this LETTER.

Notwithstanding it is the opinion of this wise nation, that the cocks of the present time had a hand in the persecution carried on by the *Danes* seven hundred years ago; yet this society has acquitted them of that fact, and declared them innocent.

'Tis

'Tis the resolution also of this house, that a committee be appointed to return their thanks to the right honourable the Lord-mayor, and the magistrates of this city, for abolishing that inhuman practice of throwing at cocks within their jurisdiction. They have likewise resolved to petition the right reverend, and the reverend clergy, to draw up a bill to be laid before the parliament, utterly to abolish the same throughout the kingdom; and to order, that none of their church-yards, which are dedicated to solemnity and peace, shall for the future be stained with the blood of any innocent animal.

N. B. Six little masters of this society are discharged from the register, for being concerned in throwing at cocks last Shrove-Tuesday, and notice is given them of it by our secretary; so that they are to expect no more books.





J E S T S.

A Gentleman in company complaining that he was very subject to catch cold in his feet; another, not overloaded with sense, told him, that might easily be prevented, if he would follow his directions: I always get (said he) a thin piece of lead out of an *India* chest, and fit it to my shoe for that purpose. *Then, sir, (says the former) you are like a rope-dancer's pole, you have lead at both ends.*

A country farmer was observed never to be in a good humour when he was hungry; which caused his wife to watch carefully the time of his coming home, and always to have dinner on the table. One day he surprised her, and she had only time to set a mess of broth ready for him. He, according to custom, began to open his pipes and maunder over it, forgetting what he was about, and burnt his mouth to some purpose. His wife seeing him in that condition, comforts him in the following

lowing manner: *See how it is now, had you kept your breath to cool your pottage, you had not burnt your mouth, John.*

It was an usual saying of king *Charles II.* that sailors get their money like horses, and spend it like asses; and the following story, I think, is an instance of it. One sailor coming to another on a pay-day, desired to borrow twenty shillings of him. The money'd man fell to telling out the sum in shillings, but a half-crown thrusting its head in, put him out, and he began to tell again, when an impertinent crown-piece was as officious as his half-brother had been, and interrupted the tale: so taking up a handful of silver, he cried, *Here Jack, give me a handful when your ship is paid, what signifies counting it.*

A taylor sent his bill to a lawyer for money; the lawyer bid the boy tell his master that he was not running away, but very busy at that time. The boy comes again, and tells him he must needs have the money. *Didst tell thy master, said the lawyer, that I was not running away?* yes, sir, says the boy, but he bid me tell you, *that he was.*

One told another, who was not used to be cloathed often, that his new coat was too short for him; *that's true*, said he, *but it will be long enough before I get another.*

Henry IV. of France, reading the following ostentatious inscription on the monument of a *Spanish* officer. *Here lies the body of Don, &c. &c. who never knew what fear was.* Then, says the King, he never snuffed a candle with his fingers.

The standers-by, to comfort a poor man who lay on his death-bed, told him, he should be carried to church by four lusty proper fellows. *I thank you*, said he, *but I had much rather go myself.*





THE
HAPPY NIGHTINGALE.
A SONG.

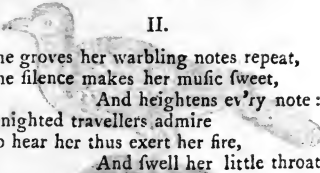
By POLLY NEWBERY.

I.

THE Nightingale, in dead of night,
On some green hawthorn, hid from
 sight,
 Her wond'rous art displays;
While all the feather'd choir's at rest,
Nor fowler's snares her joys molest,
 She sings melodious lays.

The

II.



The groves her warbling notes repeat,
 The silence makes her music sweet,
 And heightens ev'ry note:
 Benighted travellers admire
 To hear her thus exert her fire,
 And swell her little throat.

III.

No fear of phantoms, frightful noise,
 Nor hideous form her bliss destroys;
 Darkness no terror brings:
 But each returning shade of night,
 Affords the songster new delight;
 Unaw'd she sits and sings.

IV.

So children who are good and wise,
 Hobbogoblin stories will despise,
 And all such idle tales;
 Virtue can fortitude instil,
 And ward off all impending ill,
 Which over vice prevails.





A Receipt to make MINCE-PIES, of such Materials as are cheap, agreeable to every Palate, and will not offend the Stomach.

Communicated by Miss TASTE.

TAKE golden pippins par'd two pound,
Two pounds of well shred good beef
fuet,
Two pounds of raisins chop'd and ston'd,
And put two pounds of currants to it;
Half ounce of cinnamon well beat,
Of sugar three fourths of a pound,
And one green lemon-peel shred neat,
So that it can't with ease be found;
Add sack or brandy, spoonfuls three,
And one large *Seville* orange squeeze;
Of sweat-meats a small quantity,
And you'll the nicest palate please.



NEW RIDDLES,

By MEMBERS of the SOCIETY.

To be answered in our Next.

RIDDLE I. Sent by Miss Bloom.

THE first hour I was born, to full stature
I rose,
And ne'er in a cradle once sought for repose;
But

But yet there's no mortal on earth ever had
So many good children or so many bad.

RIDDLE II. By Miss *Scott*.

Tho' a cook I'm so lean,
As my ribs may be seen,
But I care not a farthing for that;
'Cause when vict'als I dress,
All about me confess,
They are cover'd all over with fat.

RIDDLE III. By Miss *Young*.

'Tis true I have both face and hands,
And move before your eye,
Yet when I go my body stands,
And when I stand I lie.

RIDDLE IV. By Master *Hunter*.

Like W-----TON, in different dress,
I either sex can ape,
And like her, all mankind confess;
Have comeliness and shape:
Had she the innocence of me,
And I her air and parts;
She would a perfect goddess be,
And I should gain more hearts.



NEW EPIGRAMS,

By MEMBERS of the SOCIETY.

An EPIGRAM, on seeing two pretty Misses dancing a Minuet. By Master Long.

WHILE now you trace the number of
 your years,
 Bright innocence in ev'ry step appears;
 Oh! may you when that number doubles, be
 From ev'ry reigning vice and dang'rous
 passion free.

An EPIGRAM, on a little Miss's pricking her Finger in gathering a Rose. By Master Grove.

Cease, JENNY, cease, to pine and grieve,
 The trifling wound you now receive,
 Admits of present cure;
 Think rather of that cruel smart,
 You'll one day cause in DAMON's heart,
 Which he may long endure.

*An EPIGRAM on a drowsy dull Boy, who
was often whipped for not learning his
Lessons. By Miss Peggy Smart.*

HOMER, 'tis said, wou'd sometimes nod,
Humphry no certain *Vigil* keeps;
But like his top defies the rod;
The more he's whipt the more he sleeps.





A PASTORAL HYMN.

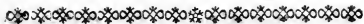
By a GENTLEMAN.

I.

HOW chearful along the gay mead,
 The daisies and cowslips appear;
 The flocks as they carelessly feed,
 Rejoice in the spring of the year.
 The myrtles that shade the gay bow'rs,
 The herbage that springs from the sod,
 Trees, plants, cooling fruits, and sweet
 flow'rs,
 All rise to the praise of my God.

II.

Shall man the great master of all,
 The only insensible prove?
 Forbid it fair gratitude's call,
 Forbid it devotion and love.
 The Lord who such wonders could raise,
 And still can destroy with a nod,
 My lips shall incessantly praise,
 My soul shall be wrapt in my God.



T H E
A D V E N T U R E S
O F
L I T T L E T O M M Y T R I P,
A N D
H I S D O G J O U L E R.

TOMMY TRIP was but a little tiny fellow; not much bigger than *Tom Thumb*, but a great deal better; for he was a good scholar, and whenever you see him, you will always find him with a book in his hand, and his faithful dog *Jouler* by his side. *Jouler* serves him for a horse as well as a dog; and *Tommy*, when he has a mind to ride, pulls a little bridle out of his pocket, whips it upon honest *Jouler*, and away he gallops, tantwivy. As he rides thro' the town, he frequently stops at the doors, to know how the little children do within; and if they are good and learn their books, he then leaves an apple, an orange, or a plumb-cake at the door, and

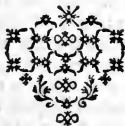




and away he gallops, again, tantwivy, tantwivy, tantwivy.

You have heard how he beat *Woglog* the great giant, I suppose, Have you not? But lest you should not, I will tell you.—As *Tommy* was walking through a meadow on a moon-light night, he heard a little boy cry, upon which he called to *Jouler*, bridled him, and galloped away to the place; when he came there, he found *Woglog* with a little boy under his arm, whom he was going to throw into the water. Little boys should never loiter about in the fields, nor even in the streets after it is dark. However, as he had been a good boy in other respects, little *Trip* was determined the giant should not hurt him; and therefore he called to him. “Here you great giant, you *Woglog*! set down the little boy, or I’ll make you dance like a pea on a tobacco-pipe. Are not you ashamed to set your wit to a child?” *Woglog* turned round, attempted to seize little *Trip* between his finger and thumb, and thought to have cracked him as one does a walnut; but just as his hand came to him, *Jouler* snapped at it, and bit a piece of his thumb, which put the giant in so much pain, that he let fall the little boy, who

ran away. Little *Trip* then up with his whip and lashed *Woglog*, till he lay down and roared like a town-bull, and promised never to meddle with any little boys and girls again. After he had thus beat the giant, *Trip* put the little boy upon *Fouler*, and carried him home to his father and mother; but upon the road he charged him to be a good boy, and to say his prayers, and learn his book, and do as his papa and mamma bid him, which this little boy has done ever since; and so must all other little boys and girls, or nobody will love them.








 JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN.

A Scripture History.

THE patriarch *Jacob* had twelve sons ; but *Joseph* and *Benjamin* were his peculiar favourites. The former having always the ear of his indulgent father, and telling him several officious stories (which in all probability were too true) to the disadvantage of his brothers, became the object of their scorn and mortal hatred : but what was still a higher aggravation, he openly (and perhaps with a secret pride too) related to them two particular dreams of his own, which portended his future advancement, and their bowing the knee before him.

Upon this, in the height of their resentment, they determined to destroy him. But when *Ruben*, one of his brothers, heard it, he delivered him out of their hands, and, that he might carry him again to his father, said, *shed no blood, but cast him into the pit.* They then stript him of his coat of many colours, and cast him into the pit,

and sat down to eat bread. As they were thus regaling themselves, and triumphing over their poor brother's misfortunes, a company of merchants advanced towards them, and they ran instantly to the pit, drew up *Joseph*, and sold him for twenty pieces of silver. When *Ruben*, who had left them, returned unto the pit and saw that *Joseph* was not there, he rent his cloaths, and returned unto his brethren, and said, *the child is not, and I, whither shall I go?*

As the merchants were going from *Gilead* to *Egypt*, they carried *Joseph* with them directly to court; where they soon disposed of him, at an advanced price, to *Potiphar*, a captain of *Pharoah's* guards.

No sooner was the lad out of sight, but his brethren formed a scheme to conceal their guilt, and delude their poor aged father. Accordingly, they killed a kid, and having dipped *Joseph's* coat into the blood, they carried it directly home to *Jacob*, insinuating, with hypocritical tears in their eyes, that some wild beast had devoured his little darling, and left only his bloody garment.

Jacob, upon this melancholy sight, not suspecting any fallacy, but concluding that

Joseph

Joseph was torn to pieces, burst into a flood of tears, and would not be comforted.

In the mean time, *Potiphar*, observing that the lad whom he had purchased was industrious to the last degree, and that all things prospered which he took in hand, made him steward over all his household.

Now *Joseph* being a very comely youth, his mistress was so charmed with his person, that she used all the arts of fond persuasion to lure him to her bed; but he turned a deaf ear to her amorous intreaties. Upon this unexpected coldness, her love soon turned to hatred, and she warmly accused him before her husband of insolently attempting to rob her of her honour. *Potiphar*, being too easy and credulous, resented the indignity, and without farther enquiry cast his slave into the king's prison.

Joseph had not been long confined there, before he gave such undeniable evidences of his virtue and wisdom, that the keeper proved as indulgent to him as *Potiphar* had been before. He had a peculiar talent at interpreting dreams; and it came to pass, in process of time, that *Pharaoh* himself had two that were very remarkable, and gave him no small uneasiness: the one, that seven fat kine came out of the river, and

and grazed in an adjacent meadow, and seven lean kine followed and immediately devoured them: the other, that seven full ears of corn shot out upon one stem, and seven thin ears that very instant sprang up and destroyed them.

Now, tho' *Pharaoh* sent for all his learned magicians to interpret these perplexing dreams, no one was found capable of giving him the least satisfaction, till *Joseph* was brought out of prison.

No sooner was the dream repeated, but *Joseph*, without the least hesitation, assured *Pharaoh*, that the seven fat kine, and the seven full ears of corn, denoted seven years of plenty; and the seven lean kine, and the seven thin ears, in like manner, signified seven years of famine: and thereupon he advised the king to fill all his store-houses with corn during the first seven years; by which means he might gain immense sums of money, by selling it again to his people at the approach of the famine.

This scheme was highly approved of, and put into execution accordingly: and as every thing came to pass as *Joseph* had foretold, he was made steward immediately of all the king's household, and chief manager,

nager under the king over all the land of *Egypt*.

And it came to pass, that the famine extended as far as the land of *Canaan*, where *Jacob* lived; who, wanting the common necessaries of life, sent all his sons (except *Benjamin*) down to *Egypt* to buy corn for his subsistence. Now *Joseph* saw his brethren and knew them, but made himself strange; and speaking roughly to them, said, *Whence came ye?* And they said, *From the land of Canaan to buy food.* But *Joseph* accused them of being spies, and told them, that they were come to see the nakedness of the land. And they answered, *We are no spies; but thy servants are twelve brethren, the sons of one man in the land of Canaan; and behold the youngest is this day with our father, and the other is not.* 'Tis well, said *Joseph*, and hereby ye shall be proved; for, by the life of *Pharaoh*, ye shall not go hence unless your younger brother come unto me. Send one of you, and let him fetch your brother, and ye shall be kept in prison, that your words may be proved. And he shut them up for three days; and on the third day, he said unto them, *This do and live, for I fear God.* If you be true men,
let

let one of your brethren be bound in the house of your prison; and go ye, carry corn to your father; but bring your brother to me that your words may be verified, and ye shall not die. In this distress, they reflected on their ill treatment of *Joseph*, and said, Surely for his sake is this evil come upon us. And *Ruben* upbraided them, saying, *I spoke to you not to hurt the child, and ye would not hear me: and now behold his blood is come upon us.* All this was spoken in the presence of *Joseph*; but they knew not that he understood them, for he conversed with them by an interpreter. *Joseph* turned from them and wept; and returning again, took *Simeon*, and bound him before their eyes. Then he commanded their sacks to be filled with corn, and gave secret orders to put each man's money in his sack. Now, when they were departed, one of them opening his sack to give his ass provender, espied the money, and shewed it to his brethren; and they were sore afraid, and said one to another, *Why has this evil happened to us?* And they came to *Jacob*, and told him all that had befallen them; and that the lord of the country had demanded their brother *Benjamin*. And *Jacob*, their father, was sorrowful,

ful, and said, We have ye bereft of my
dren; *Joseph* is not, and *Simeon* is not,
ye will take *Benjamin* also. And *Ru-*
and *Judah* comforted their father, and
nised to restore *Benjamin*, if committed
heir care. So *Jacob* dismissed them
a present to the lord of the country,
double money in their sacks. Now,
a *Joseph* saw *Benjamin*, he said to the
of his house, bring these men home,
and make ready, for they shall dine
me at noon. And his brethren were
d, because they were brought into the
e. Howbeit, *Simeon* their brother was
ght out unto them, and they were
ly received. As soon as *Joseph* came
hey brought him their presents, and
obeisance to him. When *Joseph*,
er, saw his brother *Benjamin*, he could
ontain himself, but retired and wept.
eit, at dinner he washed his face, and
ed to them again. And he took and
esses before each of them, but *Benja-*
mess was five times as big as the
And he commanded his steward to
eir sacks with corn, and put each
money into his sack, and his silver
into the sack belonging to *Benjamin*.
when they were got out of the city,
he

let one of your brethren be bound in the house of your prison; and go ye, buy corn to your father; but bring your brother to me that your words may be verified, and ye shall not die. In this distress they reflected on their ill treatment of *Joseph*, and said, Surely for his sake is this evil come upon us. And *Ruben* upbraided them, saying, *I spoke to you not to hurt your child, and ye would not hear me: and now behold his blood is come upon us.* All this was spoken in the presence of *Joseph*; but they knew not that he understood them for he conversed with them by an interpreter. *Joseph* turned from them and wept, and returning again, took *Simeon*, and bound him before their eyes. Then he commanded their sacks to be filled with corn, and gave secret orders to put each man's money in his sack. Now, when they were parted, one of them opening his sack to give his ass provender, espied the money and shewed it to his brethren; and they were sore afraid, and said one to another, *Why has this evil happened to us?* And this came to *Jacob*, and told him all that had befallen them; and that the lord of the country had demanded their brother *Benjamin*. And *Jacob*, their father, was sorrowful.

rowful, and said, Me have ye bereft of my children; *Joseph* is not, and *Simeon* is not, and ye will take *Benjamin* also. And *Ruben* and *Judah* comforted their father, and promised to restore *Benjamin*, if committed to their care. So *Jacob* dismissed them with a present to the lord of the country, and double money in their sacks. Now, when *Joseph* saw *Benjamin*, he said to the ruler of his house, bring these men home, slay, and make ready, for they shall dine with me at noon. And his brethren were afraid, because they were brought into the house. Howbeit, *Simeon* their brother was brought out unto them, and they were kindly received. As soon as *Joseph* came in, they brought him their presents, and made obeisance to him. When *Joseph*, however, saw his brother *Benjamin*, he could not contain himself, but retired and wept. Howbeit, at dinner he washed his face, and returned to them again. And he took and set messes before each of them, but *Benjamin's* mess was five times as big as the rest. And he commanded his steward to fill their sacks with corn, and put each man's money into his sack, and his silver cup into the sack belonging to *Benjamin*. Now when they were got out of the city,

he

he sent a messenger after them, who accused them with stealing the cup. But they said, " We have neither taken gold nor silver from thy lord. Search each man's sack, and with whom it is found let him die, and we will be bondsmen for ever." And the cup was found in *Benjamin's* sack. And they rent their cloaths, and returned to the city. And *Judah* and his brethren came to *Joseph's* house, and fell before him to the ground. And *Joseph* said, What deed is this that ye have done? Did not ye know that I could divine? And *Judah* said, " What shall we say unto my Lord, or how shall we clear ourselves? God has found out the iniquity of thy servants, and we are thy bond-slaves." But *Joseph* answered, God forbid! The man with whom the cup is found shall be secured, but get ye up in peace to your father. And *Judah* came near, and said, " O my Lord, let thy servants I pray thee, speak a word in my Lord's ears, and be not angry; for thou art even as *Pharaoh*. When thou didst command thy servants to bring this our brother down, we could not prevail with our father to part with him; for he said, My son *Joseph* is torn in pieces already, and *Benjamin* will perish also. If ye take
him

him from me, and mischief should befall him, ye will bring down my grey hairs with sorrow to the grave. Now, therefore, when I come to my father, and the lad is not with me, he will surely die. Thy servant become a surety for the lad, saying, If I bring him not unto thee again, then will I bear the blame for ever. So I pray thee let thy servant be a bondsman instead of the lad, and send him up with his brethren; for how can I go up to my father, and see the evil that will befall him?" At this *Joseph* could no longer refrain, but ordered every man to go out of the room, before he made himself known to his brethren. And he wept aloud, and said, I am *Joseph* your brother. Doth my father yet live? And his brethren could not answer him, for they were troubled at his presence. And he said unto them, Come near I pray you; and they came near. And he said, "I am *Joseph* your brother, whom ye sold into *Egypt*. Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither; for God did send me before you to preserve life: So 'twas not ye that sent me, but the Almighty. Haste ye, and go to my father, and say unto him, Thus saith thy son *Joseph*, God hath made me lord of

all *Egypt*. Come down unto me, tarry not : And thou shalt dwell in the land of *Goshen*, and there will I nourish thee, lest thou and thy household come to poverty ; for there will yet be five years famine. Behold your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother *Benjamin*, that 'tis my mouth that speaketh unto you. Tell my father all my glory in *Egypt*, and of all that ye have seen ; and ye shall haste, and bring down my father hither." And he fell upon his brother *Benjamin's* neck and wept, and *Benjamin* wept upon his neck. Moreover, he kiss'd all his brethren, and wept upon them, and after that his brethren talk'd with him freely.

This pathetic interview came to the ears of *Pharaoh*, who ordered *Joseph* to send waggons out of the land of *Egypt* to bring down his father ; and *Joseph* did so, and gave them provisions for the way. And to each man he gave also changes of raiment ; but to *Benjamin* he gave 300 pieces of silver, and five changes of raiment. And he sent his father twenty asses laden with the good things of the land. But when they came to their father, and told him, saying, *Joseph* is yet alive, and is governor over all the land of *Egypt*, *Jacob's* heart fainted, for he believed them not ; and when they
told

told him the words of *Joseph*, and he saw the waggons that were sent to carry him down, the spirit of *Jacob* revived, and he said, it is enough, *Joseph* my son is yet alive; I will go and see him before I die. So *Jacob* made ready to go down into *Egypt*, and *Joseph* prepared his chariot to meet him, and presented himself to his father; and he fell on his neck, and wept greatly; and *Israel* said unto *Joseph*, now let me die; since I have seen thy face, and thou art yet alive, O my son.





A

Narrative of a VOYAGE to the Island
of ANGELICA.

By Master JEMMY GADABOUT.

MASTER *Jemmy Gadabout*, the only son of an eminent merchant in the city, was an extraordinary fine boy, and very good; but was often brought into dif-

difficulties, by a share of curiosity, seldom to be found in persons of his age, which was now about ten. He spent all his pocket-money in going to see wild beasts and strange fish, and had more joy in viewing an *Indian* prince, than another would have had in eating a ginger-bread king. He possessed a great portion of personal bravery; he was the cock of his seat in the school; neither would he have refused, upon a proper occasion, to have encountered *Jack the Giant-killer* himself.

About the year 1741, Mr. *Jonathan Gadabout*, his father, was preparing to make a voyage in person to the *West-Indies*; he having some affairs to settle in *Jamaica*, which could not be managed without his presence. The day before his departure, Master JEMMY, as was his constant custom both morning and evening, came to ask his Papa's blessing, which he did with more than usual earnestness; and when he had obtained it, he remained still on his knees, urging that he had still another favour to ask. "Name it, my child, says his father." *Why it is*, replied he, *that I may accompany you to the West-Indies*. Nothing could have surpris'd Mr. *Jonathan Gadabout* so much, as a request of this nature, from a child so

young! He was, however, determined not to comply with it; but being a very tender parent, he condescended to give him some reasons for his refusal. He remonstrated to him, that he was by no means able to bear the fatigues of the ocean, or the change of the climates. He observed to him, that such a scheme would be taking him from his books and teachers, and be squandering that time which, at his age, was particularly precious.

These things, and many more he urged, to dissuade our sanguine young hero; who, nevertheless, still remained on his knees. He declared he was not at all alarmed at any danger, which he must share in common with the best of parents, whom, he desired to recollect, that he never could be terrified with nonsensical stories of witches and hobgoblins, as naughty boys were. As for his books, they might be sent on board with him: And with regard to his master, he could have none abler, or better, than his dear papa. In short, with tears, intreaties, and embraces, he at length so wrought on Mr. *Jonathan*, that he consented; and they went on board the *Charming Nancy*, Captain *Flipsop* commander, on
the

the 11th of *June* O. S. 1741, and the 12th they set sail with a fair wind.

Every thing went on prosperously for some days; Master *Jemmy* was not in the least sea-sick, and clamber'd up the ropes with the activity of a squirrel. But after their passing the channel about a day's voyage, on the great *Atlantic*, they spied a vessel of an enormous size, and of a form so singular, that they could at no rate guess to what country she belonged; and, to say the truth, they must have been conjurors at least to have found them out; for they were a crew of *Angelicans*, those sagacious people whom nature has not only furnished with two eyes in their foreheads, but with a supernumerary one on the tip of the right-hand middle finger. By making a proper use of this eye, as Master *Jemmy* afterwards discovered, they can see into the hearts of men, which, if they appear the least polluted, render them incapable of being subjects to the monarch of *Angelica*.

When they came up with the *Charming Nancy*, they hoisted an artificial Olive-branch, formed entirely of emeralds, and white wands composed of the purest pearl, upon which Captain *Flipsop* very rightly

concluded they intended no violence. They boarded the ship, however, and upon so near a view, appeared to be no more than a gigantic sort of *Lilliputians*, about the size of the fairies in Mr. *Garrick's Queen Mab*.

The commanding officer ordered all the *Charming Nancy's* crew upon deck, and put the middle finger of his right hand down the throats of every man, one after another, but shook his head terribly, till he came to Master JEMMY, who was the last he examined; and then he cried out, with a voice of transport, *Pegill Pogoffi*, which we have since learnt signifies, *he is spotless and will do*.---Upon which they took JEMMY aboard their own vessel from the arms of his weeping father, whom we must leave, at present, to accompany his son to *Cherubinium*, the capital city of the kingdom of *Angelica*, an island in the Golden Ocean.

This city is built on the summit of a hill, which overlooks the sea. As the country round it abounds with the finest marble, gold, diamonds, rubies, and other precious stones, 'tis no wonder the buildings should be more superb and grand than any thing the gentle reader can conceive. The streets are spacious; their public structures, and
indeed





indeed all their houses are lofty, and nobly designed; and as the outer walls are marble and jasper, the window frames studded with diamonds, and the roofs, instead of tiling, overlaid with sheets of pure gold; the city, when the sun shines, makes a glorious appearance, and when you are at sea, has a most surprising effect. *Cherubinium* is surrounded with orange and citron groves, overtopp'd by several rows of stately pines at a distance; and to render the place more romantic and amazing, nature has formed two large cataracts, one on each side the city, which pour their crystal streams down the hill with great rapidity; and the noise of those water-falls, when echoed back by the distant woods, is more entertaining than the most harmonious music.

Between these cataracts, and just opposite the south gate of the city, is a large basin, made for their shipping, with a good key, on which master *Jemmy* was landed. No sooner was our young traveller ashore, but he was surrounded by a croud of spectators, who all behaved to him with great politeness, and seemed highly delighted with the figure he made, having never seen such a creature before. I forgot to inform my reader, that Mr. *Jonathan Gadabout*, before

fore he parted from his son, took care to fill both his sob-pockets with money, to secure him from want; which piece of paternal affection had almost cost poor *Jemmy* his life. 'Tis a maxim with the *Angelicans*, that no man should secure to himself more of any thing than he has occasion for, and especially if he knows it will be serviceable to another: For they say a man's carrying more money than he wants, is as absurd as a man's wearing two great coats. By means of this maxim, which is carried into execution by a law, the *Angelicans* have all necessaries in common, and there is no such thing as a beggar to be found in their streets. Now when master *Jemmy* came to be examined and searched, as the custom is in that country, and money being found in both his pockets, he was suspected of having a bad heart, and this question was put to him, *viz.* *Whether there were not several persons of his own country on board his ship that had none?* *Jemmy* answered in the affirmative, and all the people cried out, *Cog ma Gootba! Cog ma Gootba!* that is, in *English*, let him suffer! let him suffer! upon which master *Jemmy* was thrown into a prison, where he endured innumerable hardships; for the gaolers there are not like those in *England*; they

they would not accept of any bribe to lessen his confinement, or to remove his chains; but behaved to him, in all respects, as their law directed.

Master *Gadabout*, after being confined about a month, was taken very ill, which being made known to the magistrates by the gaolers, who are in that country mighty honest good people, a physician was ordered to attend him. The physicians of *Angelica* don't affect an unintelligible jargon of unmeaning syllables, to give a high opinion of their knowledge, as is customary in some other countries; nor do they ever destroy their patients by an inundation of physic; what they principally regard, is the nature of the disorder, and the constitution of the patient; and towards a true investigation of both these, the eye at the end of the middle finger doth not a little contribute, as the reader will see in our next volume.

As soon as the doctor had thrust his eye-finger down *Jemmy's* throat, he turned to the magistrates, and delivered himself in the following manner.

“ This patient has heretofore used a
 “ great deal of exercise, and since his con-
 “ finement here, has been in a state of in-
 “ dolence,

“ dolence, by which means the tubes and
 “ glands, or pipes and strainers, whereof
 “ the body is composed, being deprived
 “ of their usual activity or motion, are as
 “ it were rusted over, like the wheels of a
 “ jack for want of use; you must there-
 “ fore *calbolade* him; but give him no
 “ other physic.”

Master *Jemmy* was very earnest to know what physic they would prepare for him, and often made signs to the nurse for his medicines; but instead of *Pills, Potions, Bolusses, Draughts, Lotions, and Liniments*, he was surpris'd to see four of the strongest *Angelicans* enter the next morning with a blanket; however, amazed as he was, they threw him in, and carrying him up to the funny side of the hill, there first swung him, and after that tossed him gently, till he was in a profuse sweat, and then being wrapped up in the blanket, he was again conveyed home to his own bed.

Jemmy the next morning complained that he was cold, which the doctor being informed of, ordered so large a parcel of billet-wood into his apartment, that you would have thought he had intended to burn down the whole house, and on that score *Jemmy* was in some pain; but when

signs

signs were made for him to carry this wood up stairs, and lay it in the room above, his fears dispersed, and finding himself sufficiently warmed, and much better for the exercise, he every day during his confinement, carried the same wood up stairs and down, till he was both warmed and weary, and by that means soon recovered both his health and strength. And this method of getting well without physic, and keeping himself warm without the expence of fire, *Jemmy* has desired us to publish for the benefit of the *British* nation.

N. B. *Here it unfortunately happens that we are obliged to break off, and that abruptly, which may seem somewhat like a disappointment to our readers. However, as Mr. Jonathan Gadabout has unhappily lost, or mislaid, the papers that came from his son, we must beg of our readers to suspend their curiosity till these valuable materials can be obtained, for the recovery of which a reward is hereby offered of twenty thousand pounds.*



THE
H I S T O R Y
O F T H E
M E R C O L I A N S.

Communicated by

Master B R O L I O of L I L L I P U T.

*The Road to the Temple of FAME is through
the Temple of VIRTUE.*

THE MERCOLIANS, a people who possessed an island in the *Lilliputian* seas, had by their industry, trade, and commerce, acquired immense riches. By their shipping they made the product of all nations their own, and the inhabitants of the neighbouring isles, and on the continent, were their slaves and dependants. Nothing, however, is so difficult to manage as too
much





much wealth ; and a state may be crushed under the weight of its own power, which was the fate of the **MERCOLIANS**. They grew proud, insolent and idle. The only use they made of their riches was to purchase them new invented pleasures. They sunk in down-beds, and grew effeminate ; exercise, which strings the nerves and preserves health, was a stranger to them ; they turned day into night, and night into day, and wasted their most valuable and precious time, in routs, drums, and riotous assemblies : but see at once the force of human folly, and the end of human grandeur ! They made a law to naturalize the slaves and refuse of other nations ; they took counsel of strangers ; they chose their generals and officers from a foreign people, and were at last plundered and dispossessed of their property by their own dependants. Such was the fate of the **MERCOLIANS** ; and may this be a warning to all future states.

In this confusion some of the best families left **MERCOLIA**, and took possession of an island uninhabited in the same seas, but were followed by their enemies, who drew up in battle array to destroy them. At this instant of time, when no prospect of safety

remained, and every man expected his fate, Master TURVOLO, a lad of about fourteen years, arose, and thus adressed himself to the MERCOLIANS. “ *Brethren ana you men of MERCOLIA! let not fear drive you to madness! you have lives, you have families, you have effects worth preserving, and the means is in your hands to do it. Let every man deliver to me his money, the only source and cause of his misfortune, and I will deliver you from these people, who from being your slaves and dependants, are now become your lords and dictators.*” He then took a large heap of money which he divided into three hundred bags; untied, and distributed those bags to the same number of men, to each man his bag; and placed them behind those of his friends who were armed; and when the pursuers came upon them, those men as they were directed, scattered the money upon the ground, which diverted the foldiers from their duty, and set them to fighting among themselves; and the MERCOLIANS stood at a distance and beheld them destroying one another, till such time as their forces were sufficiently weakened, and then they turned upon them, and overthrew them with a great slaughter. After this Master TURVOLO was placed at
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the head of the people, and made their king; and in order to establish in them virtuous and good principles, he erected two temples, one whereof was called the temple of FAME, and built on the top of a high hill, fortified round with a strong wall and deep ditch; and the other was placed in the middle of the road, leading that on the hill; so that there was no going through it; and this was called the temple of VIRTUE. The first portal of this temple was dignified with this inscription, namely,

The Road to the Temple of FAME is through the Temple of VIRTUE.

And after passing through a spacious court, a beautiful portico presented itself, on which was written in azure and gold, the following letters, *Thou shalt love the LORD thy GOD with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and thy neighbour as thyself.*

In the temple of FAME were registered the names of all those who were good men, whether ploughmen, tradesmen, or whatever else; (for worth and honour are confined to no particular class of people) and

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seals were given them at the public expence, as a testimony of their esteem ; but to those who were lazy, indolent, and did nothing for the service of the community, no seals were given, nor were they suffered to enter the temple. And if at any time those who had procured that honour, degenerated, that mark of esteem was taken from them, and a badge of infamy placed on their backs, which they were obliged to wear, or abandon their friends and country. Nor did either honour or infamy descend from the father to the son, for every man was to win his own laurels, and be accountable for his own actions *only*.—Besides this, as the ill use of money had corrupted the morals of the people, rendered them effeminate, and overthrew them before ; he obliged all the inhabitants every four years to bring their money into the public treasury, from which an equal distribution was again made, to each person his share ; and those who had multiplied their stock by honest means, had the thanks of the community, and some marks of royal favour from the king.

Thus did little king TURVOLO raise a ruined state, and make a miserable people happy ; for, in a few years, peace reigned
in

in every breast, and plenty smiled in every valley: They had no ambition but of excelling in virtue, and no contentions, but who should be most religious and most just. Locks, bolts, and bars, they had no occasion for, since thieves there were none, nor did they need any of the dreadful instruments of war:—*For every man loved the LORD his GOD with all his heart, with all his soul, and with all his strength, and his NEIGHBOUR as himself.*





THE

H I S T O R Y

O F

Master TOMMY THOROUGHGOOD,

A N D

Master FRANCIS FROWARD,

Two Apprentices to the same Master.

Inserted at the Request of several Gentlemen of the Common Council of the City of LONDON.

MASTER *Thomas Thoroughgood*, the younger son of a country gentleman, was put out apprentice to an eminent tradesman in *Cheapside*. The master finding his business increase, was obliged to take another about two years after, whose name was *Francis Froward*.

Thomas had behaved exceedingly well, was very diligent and honest, as well as good; he used to say his prayers constantly every morning and night; he never went
to





to play when he should be at church or about his master's business; never was known to tell a lye, nor ever staid when he was sent on an errand. These rare qualifications had gained him the affections of his master and mistress, and made him a favourite in the family before *Francis* came to them. It was in a great measure owing to master *Tommy's* character in the neighbourhood, that Mr. *Froward* was induced to comply with the master's demands, not doubting but his son, in such a happy situation, and with a companion of so sweet a disposition, would one day turn out to his satisfaction, and be a comfort to him in his old age.

Francis, in the first year of his apprenticeship, began to discover the natural bent of his inclination. He chose to associate himself with naughty boys in the streets, and seemed to place his whole delight in loose and idle diversions; he neglected the business of the shop when at home, and entirely forgot it when he was abroad. These, and many more indiscretions of the like nature, *Tommy Thoroughgood* concealed at first from his master, though not without some inward uneasiness.

In the fourth year's service, our young spark, who was an only child, and heir to a pretty fortune, gave farther proofs of his vicious turn of mind, and frequently launched out into follies and debaucheries of a more heinous nature ; for now he made no scruple of absenting himself from church on the Lord's-day ; always staid out late when he knew his master was engag'd in company, and at such times very rarely return'd home sober ; nay, he had sometimes the assurance to lie out of his master's house all night. In order to deter him from pursuing this wicked course of life, Mr. *Thoroughgood* threatened to inform his master of his scandalous behaviour, and to acquaint his parents of his misconduct. But alas ! all these menaces prov'd ineffectual, and instead of working out his reformation, served only to heighten his resentment, and to raise daily squabbles and animosities between them. Hereupon Mr. *Thoroughgood* finding all his good offices hitherto thrown away, at length determined no more to meddle in the affair, or even to offer his brotherly advice ; but to leave the unhappy youth to follow the dictates of his own perverse will ; being resolved at the same time to take particular care that he should not, in any of his mischievous frolicks, de-
 fraud

fraud his master, and thereby cast an odium upon his fellow-prentice.

The master was chosen alderman of the ward, and Mr. *Thoroughgood* was out of his time in the same year; and from his faithful service, and unblameable conduct, had now the whole management of the trade, as well abroad as at home, committed to his care and inspection. This great charge oblig'd him to keep a stricter eye over *Francis's* behaviour, who was just entering into the last year of his apprenticeship, and imagined his actions were above the cognizance of one, who, the other day was but his equal; and on this account would neither bear his reproof, nor hearken to his admonition; but continued to riot in all the follies and degeneracies of human nature, till his apprenticeship was expired. So true it is, that *the wicked hateth reproof, but the wise man lendeth his ear to instruction.*

Mr. *Francis* having been for a long while impatient of a servile life, was now become his own master, and seem'd eager of putting himself upon a level with his late companion. To effect this, he goes down to his father, and prevails upon him to set him up in the business, that he might trade for himself. The reins were no sooner laid on his neck,

neck, then he gave a loose to his sensual appetites, and in little more than four years had a statute of bankruptcy taken out against him. The unexpected news of this fatal event instantly broke his mother's heart, nor did the old gentleman survive her long. Hereupon our heir was obliged to sell the personal and mortgage the real estate, to procure his liberty, and to satisfy the assignees. In this sinking situation, after the days of mourning were over, he left the house his father lived in, and returned again to *London*, where he purchased a handsome equipage, commenced the fine gentleman, frequented the balls, masquerades, play-houses, routs, drums, &c. &c. and cut as good a figure as the best of them. But here let us leave him for a while, and turn our eyes to a worthier object.

In the same space of time which Mr. *Forward* took to squander away a good estate, Mr. *Thoroughgood* had, by his own industry, and from a small fortune, gained one considerably better, and was in a fair way of encreasing it. The former made pleasure his business, but the latter made business his pleasure, and was rewarded accordingly. The alderman, who by his own application and Mr. *Thoroughgood's* assiduity, was grown
 very

very rich, had no child now living but a daughter, of whom both he and his lady were extremely fond; they had nothing so much at heart as to see her well settled in the world. She was the youngest, and just now turned of twenty. She had many suitors, but resolved to encourage none without the consent of her parents, who would often, when by themselves, tell her that it was their joint opinion she could not dispose of herself better than to Mr. *Thomas*, and would frequently ask how she liked him? for they would be unwilling to marry her against her own inclination. Her usual answer was, "Your choice shall be mine; my duty shall never be made subservient to any sensual passion." This reply was not so full and expressive as they expected; and as mothers are commonly very dexterous in finding out their daughters' maladies, madam had good reason to believe, from some observations she made on miss's behaviour, that her affections were already fixed, and that she was deeply in love with somebody else, which was the cause of her unusual anxiety. Hereupon, as she was sitting at work one evening in a melancholy posture, they called her, and desired to be informed whether the husband they

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proposed

proposed was disagreeable to her, if so, she should chuse for herself.

The young lady (after some hesitation) with blushes confessed her regard for Mr. *Thoroughgood*; which gave infinite satisfaction to the alderman and his lady, who were overjoyed at the prospect they had of marrying their daughter to a person of such prudence, integrity and honour.

The next day, as soon as dinner was over, the alderman and his lady withdrew, and left the two lovers together all the evening; from this interview they became sensible of each other's approaching happiness, and about a month after were joined together, to the great satisfaction of all parties concerned. From this day the bridegroom was taken into partnership, and transacted the whole business himself. In process of time his father-in-law died, and left him in possession of all his substance. He succeeded him also in his dignity, and after having served the office of sheriff, was in a few years called to the chair.

Mr. *Froward*, whom we left a while ago pursuing his pleasures and wicked inclinations, had long before this time been reduced to poverty; and, like many other thoughtless wretches, betook himself to the
high-

highway and the gaming-table, in hopes of recovering a lost fortune. He had followed this destructive trade with some success, and, without being discovered, above three years; but was at length taken near *Endfield*, and brought to his trial at the *Old-Bailey*, during his fellow-prentice's mayoralty, and cast for his life. When he was brought to the bar to receive sentence, his lordship recollecting Mr. *Froward's* name, examined who he was, and asked if he was not the same person that served his time with Mr. Alderman ***, in *Cheapside*. This he positively denied; but notwithstanding he used all possible means to disguise himself, his person and speech betrayed him. My lord, animated with the principles of compassion and benevolence, and imagining that his design of concealing himself in this wretched situation might very probably proceed from shame or despair, took no farther notice of it in court, but, forgetting his present disgrace, as well as his former arrogance and indiscretion, privately procured his sentence to be changed into transportation for life.

The ship in which Mr. *Froward* embarked, by stress of weather drove into a certain port in *Jamaica*, where he, in less than ten days, was sold to a noted planter,

and doomed to perpetual slavery. You may imagine how shocking this prospect must appear to a gentleman, who had just before squandered away a good estate in indolence and pleasure, who never knew what it was to work, nor had ever given himself time to think upon the nature of industry. However, he no sooner began to reflect upon his present wretched situation, and his late providential deliverance from death, than he also began to repent of his former transgressions; and finding himself in a strange country, unknown to any person about him, he patiently submitted his neck to the yoke, and endured his servility with an uncommon fortitude of mind. In the first place, he determined, during all the time of his labour, to offer up continual thanksgivings to Almighty God for his manifold mercies bestowed on so unworthy a creature, and to devote all his leisure hours to the duty of repentance. His next resolution was to obey his master's commands, to serve him faithfully, and to perform whatever business was imposed on him, so far and so long as his health and strength would permit; not doubting but the same God, who had preserved him hitherto, in such a wonderful manner, would accept the oblations

tions of a contrite heart, and enable him to go thro' it with courage and chearfulness.

The first month's service, as he himself told me, went very hard with him. His hands blistered, his feet grew sore and raw, and the heat of the climate was almost insupportable; but as custom makes every station familiar, before three months were expired, all these grievances were at an end; and he, naturally endued with a spirit of emulation, would not suffer himself to be outdone by any of his fellow slaves. The superintendant observing his extraordinary assiduity, could not help taking notice of him, and would frequently give him encouragement, either by calling him off to go on a trivial errand, or by thrusting some money into his hand. He behaved in this manner near two years, when his master was informed of his good disposition, and removed him from that laborious employment to an easier, where he had more frequent opportunities of paying adoration to that Almighty Being, who supported him under all his afflictions. In these intervals, he was generally found with a book in his hand, or on his knees, from which practice he received great consolation, as he often assured me.

At the expiration of three years, Sir *Tho. Thoroughgood*, who made previous inquiry after his fellow-prentice's behaviour abroad, sent orders to his agent in *Jamaica*, to purchase *Mr. Froward's* freedom, and to advance him 100*l.* that he might be enabled to get his own livelihood; but at the same time gave strict orders to his friend, not to let *Mr. Froward* know who was his benefactor, and to lay his master under the like injunction. In a short time after, *Mr. Froward* was discharged from slavery; but did not express so much joy on the occasion, as might have been reasonably expected. From the good usage he met with in servitude, and the unusual favours he received from the superintendant, as well as the planter, he had conceived a great liking for the latter, and seemed to part with him not without some inward reluctance, tho' with apparent surprise; which was much heightened by the additional favour of a note for a hundred pounds payable upon sight to *Mr. Francis Froward* or order, delivered to him by the same hand, soon after he received the discharge before-mentioned. During this confusion, the gentleman, who really had a value for his late servant, told him, he was welcome to be at his house till he

he was settled, and that he would do all the good offices in his power, to promote his future welfare. Mr. *Froward* replied, “ Sir, “ you cannot do me greater service than to “ let me know who is my generous bene- “ factor; because it is incumbent upon me “ to make some acknowledgment.” The master positively refused to do this, and turned off the discourse, by asking how he intended to dispose of himself and money. “ Sir, (says he) I am not unacquainted with “ the nature of trade, and labour is now be- “ come habitual to me, and as I am well “ skilled in the cultivation of the sugar- “ cane, I would willingly rent a small plan- “ tation of that kind, and work upon it “ for myself.” The planter approved of this design, and promised him assistance.

In about a month after, Mr. *Froward* met with a bargain, agreeable to his substance, and worked upon it as hard as if he had been a real slave, with this difference only, that he could now spare more time in the service of his all-powerful redeemer. In the interim, his late master procured him a wife with a handsome fortune, who had a sugar-work of her own, and some negroes: he purchased more, and by his industry thrived amain, and in a few years laid up 100*l.* in specie. In

In this comfortable state, nothing gave him uneasiness, but that he could not come to the knowledge of his kind benefactor; never was man more anxious to shew his gratitude, or more sollicitous to find out his friend! One day, as he was at his devotions, a strange gentleman came to his habitation, and desired to see him. He was no sooner admitted, than he accosted him in the following manner: “ Mr. *Froward*, I am
 “ commander of the *Dove* frigate, whose
 “ principal owner is Sir *Tho. Thoroughgood*,
 “ and am just arrived from *England*: By
 “ Sir *Thomas*’s orders I am to inform you
 “ that his *Jamaica* agent is dead, and he
 “ has made choice of you to succeed him
 “ here in that station. I have a commission
 “ from him, for you, in my pocket, to dis-
 “ pose of my cargo, and to freight me again
 “ for my voyage home. He never would
 “ own it, but I am well assured, he is the
 “ person who saved your life, who redeem-
 “ ed you from bondage, and was the sole
 “ instrument of your present prosperity.”
 Nothing could have given Mr. *Froward*
 so great pleasure and satisfaction, as this
 last piece of intelligence; he knew not
 how to make the captain welcome enough,
 he kept him all night, and in the morning
 made

made him a present of a hoghead of rum. He made all the possible dispatch in disposing of his cargo, and freighted him out with the utmost expedition. With the rest of the goods, he sent Sir *Thomas* ten hogheads of sugar, and as many of rum, for a present, with the following letter.

“ Honoured Sir,

Transported with joy, and drowned in tears, I send this testimony of my esteem, of which I humbly hope your acceptance, as well as of those small tokens of my gratitude, with which it is accompanied. Next under God, 'tis to you, dear Sir, that I owe my life, my liberty, and my all. Happy me, had I listened to your advice in my nonage! happy still, as by your means, I have been directed to the paths of virtue. 'Tis to you I am indebted for my present comfortable situation, and the dawning prospect of future happiness: The bills of lading, &c. are sent by Mr. *****, and all your business here, with which I am entrusted, shall be executed with the utmost diligence and fidelity. I have only to add my prayers for the continuation of your life and health, who have been so beneficial to many, but more particularly to,

Honoured Sir, *Your most humble, most obliged,
though most unworthy, servant,*

FRANCIS FROWARD.”

Sir *Thomas* was highly pleased with the purport of his letter, though he rallied the captain for letting him know to whom he was obliged for his freedom. The same ship was sent the next season on the same voyage, when the captain was ordered to pay Mr. *Froward* the full price for the rum and sugar he had sent to the knight, and to deliver him the following letter.

Mr. *Froward*,

“ Sir,

I thank you for the acknowledgment you made for the good offices I did you, and shall ever esteem the present as it was intended ; but have neither power nor inclination to rob you of any thing you have acquired by dint of merit. My design is, to add to your acquisitions, and not to diminish them, as you will experience : only persevere in your present course of life, and you will make me ample amends for all I have, or can do for you.

I am, Sir, your real friend,

T. THOROUGHGOOD.”

Mr. *Froward*, who was uneasy that his friend refused his present, continued in a thriving





thriving condition several years. And now his wife died without issue ; he, grown very rich, and advanced in years, disposed of the sugar-work, and left off all manner of business, except that of Sir *Tho. Thoroughgood's*. At length he himself was seized with a pestilential fever, and carried off in a few days. He bore the torture of his distemper with exemplary patience, and met his approaching destiny with an intrepidity of soul scarce to be paralleled. That you may the better judge of his sentiments of gratitude, I have herewith sent a copy of his last will.

In the name of God, Amen. I *Francis Froward* of ———, in *Jamaica*, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make my last will and testament, in form and manner following, that is to say :

Imprimis, I bequeath my soul to Almighty God that gave it, hoping, and fully trusting, that I shall be saved and made eternally happy by the merits of my dear redeemer *Jesus Christ*, who suffered for me and all mankind.

Item, As the poor convicts in prison, where I had once the misfortune to be confined, are not attended, and instructed as they ought to be, by persons who seek their
eternal

eternal salvation ; I do give and bequeath fifty pounds a year, to purchase for their use such books as the archbishop of *Canterbury*, the bishop of *London*, and the sheriffs of *London* and *Middlesex* shall think proper to put into their hands.

Item, As the laws of *England*, however wisely constructed, have made no provision for poor people born in distant parts, and become miserable there, but left them to perish in the streets, lanes, and publick places ; I do give and bequeath five hundred pounds a year, to be laid out for their relief, in such a manner as shall seem most agreeable to the lord-mayor of *London*, for the time being, and to the trustees that shall be nominated by my executors.

Item, And as many poor tradesmen and labourers are artfully seduced and persuaded to enter themselves on board merchant ships for this and other colonies in his majesty's dominions ; and are afterwards at sea unwarily drawn in to indent themselves servants to the owners of the vessel, and from that moment commence slaves, and as such are sold in the public markets of the colonies, and generally ill-treated ; I do give and bequeath five hundred pounds a year for the redemption of such unhappy people
and

and for the prosecution of those who have been the abettors and contrivers of their ruin.

Item, As gratitude is of all oblations the greatest and most acceptable, I do give and bequeath to my dear friend Mr. *Thomas Thoroughgood*, merchant in *London*, who saved me from an ignominious death, and redeemed me from slavery, all the rest and residue of my real and personal estate; and I do nominate and appoint him, and his heirs and executors, my heirs and executors for ever. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this third day of *May*, 1680,

Witness,

Thomas Williams,
John Wilson,
Richard Jones.

FRANCIS FROWARD,



THE
H I S T O R Y
O F

Miss SALLY SILENCE :

Communicated by Lady BETTY LIVELY.

MISS SALLY SILENCE was to be sure the best little girl in the world : She did every thing her papa and mamma bid her : Nay, more——she endeavoured to avoid giving them that trouble ; for, if she knew of any thing they wanted, away she ran for it in an instant, and agreeably surpris'd them with what they had occasion for, before they had time even to ask for it. This to be sure made every body admire her ; but what rendered her still more amiable was her great love of truth, and her vast dislike to noise and nonsense. When other girls were hollowing, quarrelling, and disturbing the whole neighbourhood, she was demure and silent. Now, there lived in that country a certain duke, who valued his peace and quiet above every earthly blessing ; he made his addresses to several ladies, but found they were proud, conceited, and too much given to prattle ; at last, being informed of Miss SALLY's good sense, virtue, and prudent

dent behaviour, he made her several visits, and was so charmed with her chearfulness and sweet disposition, that he married her, though she had not a farthing to her fortune, and made her the great golden dutchess of *Downright*. Soon after his grace was married, he bought her a fine gilt coach, on which were painted two doves with an olive-branch, to represent their peace and conjugal affection, and she was drawn by six milk-white horses, as an emblem of her virtue and innocence. She lived with my lord duke in a state of happiness for many years, and when she died, he ordered this inscription to be wrote on her tomb, as a lesson to all little girls :

Here lie the Remains of the Dutchess of
 DOWNRIGHT,
 who, when a maiden, was no other
 than SARAH SILENCE,
 a poor Farmer's Daughter ;
 From her Attachment to GOODNESS she
 became GREAT :
 Her Virtue raised her from a mean State
 to an high degree of Honour,
 And
 Her INNOCENCE procured her Peace in her
 last Moments.

She smiled, even in agony,
 And embraced death, as a friendly pilot
 who was to steer her
 To a more exalted state of Bliss.

LITTLE READER

Whoever thou art, observe these her Rules,
 and become Thyself
 A copy of this bright EXAMPLE.

Be chearful, but be innocent.—Be obliging to all, though familiar with none but the good—hear what all men say, but take counsel only of the wise—Never be tempted to tell a lie, nor do any thing whereby your virtue and your honesty may be called in question; for among all your grandeur, all your riches and equipage, those are your brightest and most valuable gems.—Be peaceable, and be happy—love your friends, love your neighbours, love your enemies; but above all, love, honour and adore that ALMIGHTY BEING who gave you being; observe his laws which are written in the Holy Scriptures; and in the midst of your misfortunes, if you meet with any, rely entirely on his protection; who is a father to the fatherless, who putteth down the wicked from their seat, and exalteth the humble and meek.



A
M O R N I N G H Y M N,
F O R

All Little good B O Y S and G I R L S :

Which is also proper for People of riper Years.

By a Young G E N T L E M A N .

1.

O Thou ! who lately clos'd my eyes,
And calm'd my soul to rest,
Now the dull blank of darkness flies,
Be thank'd, be prais'd, and blest.

2.

And as thou sav'st me in the night
From anguish and dismay,
Lead through the labours of the light,
And dangers of the day.

3.

'Tho' from thy laws I daily swerve.
 Yet still thy mercy grant ;
 Shield me from all that I deserve,
 And grant me all I want.

4.

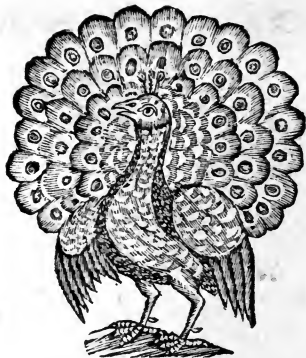
Howe'er she's tempted to descend,
 Keep reason on her throne ;
 From all men's passions me defend,
 But chiefly from my own.

5.

Give me a heart t' assist the poor,
 Ev'n as thy hand bestows ;
 For thee and man a love most pure,
 And friendship for my foes.

6.

This, thro' the merits, death and birth
 Of our blest'd Lord be giv'n ;
 So shall I compass peace on earth,
 And endless bliss in heav'n.



The P E A C O C K.

THE Peacock, of his gaudy train
 And tread majestic idly vain,
 Each simple gazer views with joy,
 And dotes upon the feather'd toy ;
 But when he screams with hideous cry,
 The ear is plagu'd to please the eye.

M O R A L.

By this allusion justly stung,
 Each tinsel'd fop should hold his tongue.



A N
 H I S T O R Y
 O F T H E
 R I S E a n d P R O G R E S S
 O F
 L E A R N I N G
 I N
 L I L L I P U T.

MASTER HIRON, the young gentleman of whom we gave you some account in page 29, observing, that the language of the *Lilliputians* was irregular, and difficult to be understood, established the following alphabet of letters, and regulated their sounds, when blended and intermixed with each other, in this manner,

The

The alphabet consisted of the following twenty-six letters;

A b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r s t
u v w x y z.

And these letters, at the request of master *Hiron*, and by authority of the king, were to bear the following sounds.

a, bee, cee, dee, e, eff, gee, aytch, i, ja, ka, el, em, en, o, pee, qu, ar, es, tee, yu, vee, double yu, eks, wi, zed.

Now out of these twenty-six letters, you will observe, there are five that express a sound of themselves, without the aid or assistance of any other letter; for which reason those are called vowels; and without one of these vowels, that is to say, without the assistance either of an *a*, or an *e*, or an *i*, or an *o*, or an *u*, no word can be form'd. Besides these five vowels the *w* and *y* are sometimes considered as such, and are very often made use of; the former instead of *u*, and the latter instead of *i*; and when used in this manner, they convey the sound, and have the power of those two vowels. You are likewise desired to observe, that sometimes two of
those

those vowels, when joined together, make but one sound ; as in the words, *Boy, too, Day, Lee, Tea*, and then they are called *Diptongs*. And sometimes three vowels are also joined in one sound, as in the words *beau, lieu, view*, and these are called *Triptongs*.

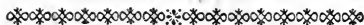
All those letters in the alphabet above-mentioned, which cannot be sounded without being joined to one or more of the vowels, are called *Consonants*. And by these twenty-six letters, all the words in the world may be expressed and wrote down ; which is amazing, and what one would never suppose such a little boy could have discovered. Pray consider how wonderful it is, that twenty-six letters should be found out, by which alone the *Lilliputians*, the *Mercolians*, the *English*, the *French*, the *Spaniards*, the *Italians*, the *Dutch*, and in short, the people of all other nations upon the earth, can express all the words that ever have been, or ever will be invented by any of them : and then tell me if you don't think *Billy Hiron* was a charming little boy ! And from hence it is plain, my dear, that little boys and girls can do very surprising things, and learn a great deal in a very little time, if they

they please; and as we all know, that learning is the road to preferment, to riches, to honour, and even wisdom itself, I hope we shall have no dunce amongst the members of our society; if there be, we shall serve him as the bees do a drone in the hive, send him packing to some other place.

After this alphabet had been some time in use, master *Hiron* found it was necessary in many cases, that the letters should be made in a different manner; he therefore procured an order from the king for them to be made thus :

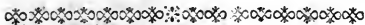
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q
R S T U V W X Y Z.

And these he called *Capitals*, because the use he put them to was to distinguish any word that required more than ordinary notice. He likewise ordered, that every line in poetry, the name of every person and thing, and the first letter in every discourse after a period or full point, should begin with a *Capital*.



R I D D L E I.

WHEN CÆSAR did this isle invade,
 I first experienced royal aid ;
 Nay, now to Majesty belong,
 Tho' subject to the vulgar throng,
 Who with uncivil usage treat,
 And trample me beneath their feet ;
 With heavy burdens me oppress,
 And money gain by my distress ;
 Yet all their insults I endure,
 While they my given bruises cure.
 I am in every country found,
 And traverse all the kingdom round :
 Say what my name is, so well known,
 That I'm a common proverb grown.



R I D D L E II.

IN courts and cottages we may be found,
 Our skirts with fringe of colours bound ;
 And as we were by providence design'd,
 To guard from harm a fav'rite apple join'd,
For

For this cause we ne'er far asunder stray,
 But meet and part a thousand times a day.
 When dark, like loving couples we unite,
 And cuddle close together every night.

R I D D L E III.

I Was before the world began,
 And shall for ever last,
 'Ere *Adam* was form'd into a man,
 And out of *Eden* cast.
 Your mirthful moments I attend,
 And mitigate your grief,
 Th' industrious peasant I befriend,
 To pris'ners give relief.
 Make much of me if you are wise,
 And use me while you may;
 For you will leave me in a trice,
 And I for no man stay.

L

That's

That's My HONEY.

A

New COUNTRY DANCE.

By Miss *Alice* ****.

CLAP three, and cast off and turn ..
 Second couple do the same .. Foot
 it to your partner, cast off, and right and
 left.

J E S T S.

❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

J E S T S.

A *Gascon* officer who served under *Henry IV.* king of *France*, not having received any pay for a considerable time, came to the king, and confidently said to him, Sir, three words with your majesty, *Money or Discharge*. Four with you, answered the king, *neither one nor t'other*.

A young student shewing the *Musæum* at *Oxon* to gentlemen and ladies, among other things produced a rusty sword: This, says the student, is the sword with which *Balaam* was going to kill his ass. Upon which one of the company replied, that he thought *Balaam* had no sword, but only wished for one. You are right, says the student, and this is the very sword he wished for.

It has been often observ'd, and with too much truth, that *English* gentlemen reap no benefit by travelling. *Tom Smart* made a pretty use of this, when he told a prating coxcomb just returned from *Italy*, that the *English* went out figures and returned cyphers.



THE LAST

Æ N I G M A S

A N S W E R ' D.

By Master SAMMY SYDROPHEL.

IF a young *Lilliputian* your riddles find
out,

You will give him a book for his trouble
no doubt.

The first then is ADAM—for no male be-
side

E're so young did encounter a beautiful
bride.

The second's a GRIDIRON, whose ribs,
when meat's on,

Drop fat in the fire, altho' they have none.
The third is—but hold—for mistaken I

may be,
A fine painted DOLL, or a *Gingerbread-
Baby*.

An

*An HYMN from the 37th PSALM.**By a LADY.*

I.

S by the streams of *Babylon*,
 Far from our native soil we sat,
 yet *Zion!* thee we thought upon,
 and every thought a tear begat.

II.

At the willows waving there
 Our silent harps we pensive hung.
 Alas! they, who captiv'd us, let's hear
 Some song which ye in *Zion* sung.

III.

Why shall we tune our voice to sing,
 Or touch our harps with skilful hands,
 To hymns of Joy to God our King,
 Who's sung by slaves in foreign lands?

IV.

Jerusalem! our once happy seat,
 If I of thee forgetful prove,
 Then my trembling hand forget
 The speaking string and art to move.

V.

Let me not to moan o'er thee forbear,
 Let eternal silence seize my tongue;
 If I sing one chearful air
 Till thy deliverance is my song.



THE LAST

Æ N I G M A

A N S W E R ' D.

By Master SAMMY SYDROPHEL.

IF a young *Lilliputian* your riddles t
out,

You will give him a book for his trou
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The first then is ADAM—for no male
side

E're so young did encounter a beauti
bride.

The second's a GRIDIRON, whose ril
when meat's on,

Drop fat in the fire, altho' they have noi
The third is—but hold—for mistaken

may be,
A fine painted DOLL, or a *Gingerbrea*

Baby.

*An HYMN from the 37th PSALM.**By a LADY.*

I.

AS by the streams of *Babylon*,
 Far from our native soil we sat,
 Sweet *Zion!* thee we thought upon,
 And every thought a tear begat.

II.

Aloft the willows waving there
 Our silent harps we pensive hung.
 Said they, who captiv'd us, let's hear
 Some song which ye in *Zion* sung.

III.

How shall we tune our voice to sing,
 Or touch our harps with skilful hands,
 Can hymns of Joy to God our King,
 Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?

IV.

O *Salem!* our once happy seat,
 If I of thee forgetful prove,
 Let then my trembling hand forget
 The speaking string and art to move.

V.

If I to moan o'er thee forbear,
 Eternal silence seize my tongue;
 Or if I sing one chearful air
 'Till thy deliverance is my song.



T H E

H I S T O R Y

O f L I T T L E

P O L L Y M E A N W E L L,

Who was afterwards the

Q U E E N o f P E T U L A.

POLLY Meanwell's father and mother died when she was very young, and left her to the care of an uncle, who was an old rich bachelor, covetous to the last degree, and one who cared for nobody but himself. He put her to school a little after her parents death, but finding that by a flaw in some writings, he had the power of taking every thing to himself, he did so, and deprived poor *Polly* of what her father and mother left for her subsistence, and turned her out of doors.

Polly was at first very uneasy at losing all her fine cloaths, and at being obliged to go to hard work, which Mr. *Williams*, the parson of the parish, observing, that good man came to her one day, and comforted her

her in this manner. " Don't be cast down,
 " *Polly*, at your fine cloaths being gone,
 " those ragged ones will keep you warm,
 " and that is the only use of cloaths; for
 " people are not a bit the better for wear-
 " ing fine garments. 'Tis true, you can't
 " have your tea and your coffee, your
 " tarts and your cheesecakes, your custards
 " and syllabubs as usual, but what does
 " that signify? You can by your labour
 " get other victuals: then your working
 " for it makes it go down the sweeter,
 " and at the same time keeps you in health;
 " the bed you lie upon seems as soft, after
 " a hard day's work, as your down beds,
 " I suppose, used to be; why then should
 " you be uneasy? Be a good girl, say your
 " prayers, and put your trust in God
 " Almighty; and he will give you what
 " his allknowing wisdom sees you want."

Polly was so pleased with this speech, that she dropt Mr. *Williams* a courtesy, and for the future, resolved to mind nothing but her duty, and not repine at Providence.

As she went to church constantly, and was very devout there, every body took notice of her, and one merchant's wife in particular, sent to the sexton to know what
 little

little ragged girl that was that came to church so constantly, and behaved so well there. The sexton answered, that 'twas *Polly Meanwell*; and, "Madam," said he, "though *Polly* is so poor and so ragged, she is the best girl in the parish." "Is she so?" says the lady, "then pray give her this new bible, and this piece of money;" and put into his hand a crown for her. Some time afterwards, this lady, who was very rich, dropped, as she was stepping into her coach, a green purse full of guineas, and a fine diamond ring, which *Polly* had the good fortune to pick up. Now some naughty girls would have kept all this money, and not have carried it to the lady; and indeed one of her neighbours advised her to do so. But *Polly* was angry with her, and told her, she was a wicked woman to put such naughty things into a little girl's head. "How can I go to church and say my prayers to God Almighty, says she, and at the same time be guilty of such a dishonest thing? and what good do you think this money will do me? why none; 'twill only corrupt what little I get by my labour, and make God Almighty angry with me." So she got a paper wrote, and nailed





nailed it up at the church door, to let every body know that *Polly Meanwell*, the little ragged girl, had found a large sum of money, and a fine diamond ring, and that the owner might have it on describing the purse and ring.

The lady hearing of this, sent for *Polly* and described the purse and the ring, which *Polly* returned to her, who gave her ten guineas. “ And now *Polly*, says she, as
 “ I know you are a very honest, religious
 “ and good girl, I will provide for you.
 “ Go into the next room, and strip off
 “ your ragged cloaths, and put on those
 “ new ones you’ll find on the great chair,
 “ and you shall wait on my daughter to
 “ the *East-Indies* ; where, if you behave
 “ in the same manner you have hitherto
 “ done, you will become a great woman ;
 “ for God Almighty will certainly bless
 “ you.”

Some years after this, and when *Polly* was grown a woman, the lady set off for the *East-Indies*, and *Polly* with her. But in their passage, they were taken by *Angria* the pirate ; and poor *Polly* being a beautiful girl, was again reduced to great distress ; for *Angria* made several attempts on her virtue, and because she would not comply with

with his wicked desires, he put her into a dark prison, and would not suffer her mistress to see her. Now this happened at a time when *Kolan-mi Dolan*, a very rich king in *India*, came to visit his dominions ; for part of which, *Angria* the pirate paid him a tribute ; and being informed how this poor captive had been punished on account of her virtue, he procured her freedom of *Angria*, and took her with him to his palace of *Istoban*.

King *Kolan-mi Dolan* intended to make her one of his concubines ; but *Polly* was determined not to be guilty of any thing so wicked, she therefore fell on her knees to him and said, “ O king ! you have done
 “ a glorious action in delivering me from
 “ that wicked man *Angria*, for which I
 “ hope God Almighty will amply reward
 “ you ; for he hath promised to be a friend
 “ to those who defend the innocent, and
 “ support the helpless. Do not, therefore,
 “ O king, lose the blessing of the Almighty,
 “ and sully your own honour, by depriving
 “ me of my virtue, which I hold
 “ more dear than life itself. Ah ! why
 “ should you, for a sensual gratification, a
 “ momentary pleasure, make me miserable
 “ for ever ? Consider, I beseech you, be-
 “ fore

“ fore whom you stand : God Almighty
 “ takes notice of your actions as well
 “ as mine, nor can these things be hid
 “ from his sight ; for the darkness is no
 “ darkness with him ; but the night is as
 “ clear as the day. You and all your hosts
 “ are but as nothing with respect to him.
 “ Look in the charnel-houses of your fa-
 “ thers, where is now their power, their
 “ pomp, their grandeur ? they are now but
 “ dust, and mingled with the dross of
 “ mankind. Why then should pride tempt
 “ you to provoke God, or wickedness
 “ prompt you to commit a sin, which
 “ perhaps may be your overthrow ? Kill
 “ me you may, but you shall never de-
 “ prive me of my virtue and honour.”

Kolan-mi Dolan was so surprised at this heroic answer, that for a considerable time he could make no reply : he was dumb with amazement, and fixing his eyes on the beloved object, he revolved in his soul the instability of human grandeur, the majesty of the deity, the dignity of virtue, and the power and persuasive force of kneeling artless innocence. He then raised *Polly* from the ground, and addressed himself to her in these words : “ O my divine
 “ creature ! thou art marked out by Pro-
 vidence

“ vidence to read me the lecture I most
 “ wanted, to teach me to turn my thoughts
 “ to their proper centre, and to search the
 “ bottom of my heart. Ambition, pride,
 “ luxury, and revenge had planted them-
 “ selves there ; but thou hast, by thy pru-
 “ dence and angelic virtue, banished them
 “ thence. I now see myself, and admire
 “ and adore thy superior sense and virtue.
 “ Be my companion for life, and I will this
 “ moment discharge all my concubines,
 “ the creators of my luxury and folly,
 “ and make myself for ever happy with
 “ thee only.” He then married miss *Polly*
 in the most solemn manner, according to
 the ceremonies of her religion, and built
 for her a palace of jasper, the front of which
 was overlaid with pure gold, the floor
 paved with pearls and emeralds, the walls
 bedecked with the brightest diamonds, and
 the cielings adorned with the most curious
 paintings of sacred history. She had a large
 garden richly decorated with the finest grot-
 tos, groves, mazy walks, fountains, and
 purling streams. The turf in it bears a
 continual verdure, the most delicious fruits
 bow down the labouring branches, to fa-
 lute the enchanted eye, and the never fa-
 ding flowers pay an eternal tribute to her
 piety

piety and virtue. Here she every evening recreates herself with those ladies of her court who are most distinguished for their virtue and good sense; but her mornings are always spent in hearing the complaints of her people, and promoting their happiness. Virtues or vices fly from the court, and disperse themselves through a country, in the same manner as the fashions and garbs of dress; what is worn by the great will be affected by the meaner sort. Hence it followed, that the morality and good principles cultivated at court, by miss *Polly* the queen, were soon spread throughout all the kingdom, and it became fashionable for people to be virtuous and honest. And what was at first introduced through fashion, is now maintained through prudence; for as it became unfashionable to be wicked, the murders, adulteries, robberies, thefts, &c. with which the nation was continually plagued before, were now not so much as heard of, and the people found, that in consequence of being VIRTUOUS they became HAPPY.

So ends the History of little POLLY MEANWELL, the Queen of *Petula*.



T H E
H I S T O R Y
O F

Master P E T E R P R I M R O S E,

Sent to the S O C I E T Y

B Y

Master T O M M Y T R U S T Y.

MASTER *Peter Primrose* was a boy of such uncommon abilities, that he was admired by every body. When he was but seven years old, he could say all his catechism perfectly, and repeat the greatest part of his Prayer-book and Testament by heart ; then he could answer any question in the Bible, and by reading the *Circle of the Sciences*, he had also obtained some knowledge of men and things ; for all these books you are to observe had been
trans-





translated into the language of the country where he lived. Master *Peter's* fame was founded through the whole kingdom, and though his father was only a shepherd, and he bred up among the flocks, the king sent for him to court, and placed him among the wise men of the nation. Here he lived in great splendor for some time ; for the king gave him a little prancing horse, cloathed with purple and gold, and caused him to ride out every day in company with his only son. How uncertain are riches and honours, and indeed how frail is all human felicity ! Master *Peter* had not been at court above two years, before the good old king and his son were expelled the kingdom, by an unaccountable faction that arose in the state. Duty and gratitude obliged this young gentleman to take the part of his king and his prince ; for which he was persecuted by the opposite party with great fury, and one day, forced into the woods to shield himself from their hatred. Here he lay securely all day, but in the evening, his fears were continually alarmed by the roaring of lions, tygers, wolves, and other beasts of prey ; and his compassion excited by the groans and cries of the tender part of the animal creation,

who, not being endowed by nature with strength and fierceness to oppose their enemies, easily became victims, and were devoured. This called up in his mind, the cruelties which had been exercised on his poor master's family and himself, the thoughts of which so robbed him of his resolution, that he grew heedless of his safety, and sitting down on the green turf, resigned himself to the mercy of the beasts ; *Ab! why should these creatures, says he, fill me with horror, who are more merciful than men? These spare their own, and slay only those of another species, but men, more savage men, are bent against each other, and seek their own destruction. Let me fall then by the lion, the tyger, or other animals less cruel, and that act consistently with the dictates of nature.* As this was delivered with great emotion, he was overheard by a hermit, whose cave was concealed under the thicket, by which he lay. The good old man startled at the sound of the human voice, which he had not heard before for years, and supposing it came from one in distress, kindled a brand, for fear of the wild beasts, and ran to his assistance. He found master *Primrose* stretched on the ground, and by sorrow rendered insensible of any danger.

The

The old man reproached him for despairing of God's providence and mercy. *Is it for this, says he, that man is endowed with superior reason, and so highly favoured of the Almighty? Shall the dove, shall the lamb, and other creatures fly for refuge, and seek their own safety, and shall man basely and ungratefully disregard and throw away the life that has been given him? Arise and shake off this shameful sloth, nor longer despair of God's protection. Do your duty, and you will always meet with the favour of Heaven.*

The young man, sensible of the justness of this reproof, arose and bowed respectfully, and was led by the hermit into his cave, and refreshed with a simple repast the good old man provided for him, and then reposed himself till the morning on a couch of flocks, that here seemed more soft than the down-bed he had been so long used to.

In the morning, when he awoke, he related to the old man the history of his life; and the hermit, after giving him such things as were necessary to support him in his journey, dispatched him with this advice. *You see, my son, what mischiefs attend the ambitious. The love of riches and of power drew you from a state of innocence, from a*

delightful place, where your paths were paved with violets and primroses, to a court where your road was planted with thistles and thorns. True greatness consists in being good, in promoting the happiness of mankind, and not in wealth and power, as is vainly imagined; for he that hoards up treasure, hoards up trouble, and he that aspires to the highest office of state makes himself a public mark for the multitude to throw their envious arrows at. Retire, my son, to thy former peaceful abode, there worship thy God, comfort thy neighbours, and tend thy innocent flock, and leave the affairs of state to those who have less virtue and more experience. Contentment is the only ingredient that can render life happy, and that is seldom to be found in the palaces of princes.





THE LAST
Æ N I G M A S
A N S W E R E D.

In a Letter from Master *Tommy Trueman*.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

AS I have no talents for poetry, you will excuse my answering your last Ænigmas in prose; the first then I take to be the *Highway*, or *Public Road*; the second is the *Eye-lids*, and the last is *Old Time*, to the end of whose reign, I hope your LILLIPUTIAN SOCIETY will subsist.

I am,

Ladies and Gentlemen,

*Your truly affectionate friend.
and very humble servant.*

PEKIN, in *China*,
July 19, 1751.

TOM. TRUEMAN.

Be

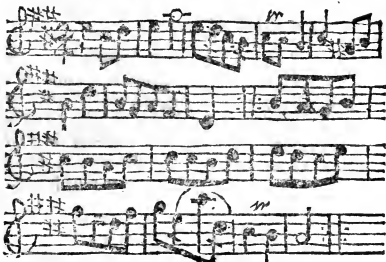


Be MERRY and WISE:

A NEW

COUNTRY DANCE.

By Miss *Polly Prudence*.



FIRST Couple cross over and turn
 2d. Coup. the same .. Man hay with
 the 3d. Coup. Woman with the 2d. Coup.
 .. Lead down, up again and cast off.

Friend-



FRIENDSHIP DISPLAYED;

OR, A

Poor Man's last Will and Testament.

A Poor indigent beggarly creature, weak in body, but sound in sense, sent for an attorney to draw his will, which was as follows :

There are two persons, says he, naming them, men of quality and estate, who have ever shew'd themselves my generous friends, and I shall be much to blame not to leave them some token of my love for a remembrance, before I depart this life.

This formal speech, delivered with great gravity, set every body a longing to hear the legacies ; for they all knew the man was not worth a groat.

“ I do bequeath, says he, my aged mother to the care of Aretæus, my particular friend, to be by him provided for and maintained, out of respect to my memory, when I am dead and gone. And

“ to

“ to Philoxenus I bequeath my only daughter to be by him disposed of in marriage with as fair a fortune as he can well spare.”

This testament look'd more like romance than matter of fact; 'till the two friends appeared and undertook the trust. Philoxenus died in five days after, and upon his death Aretæus took the whole charge upon himself, and having a daughter of his own, he disposed of her and his friend's daughter both in one day, and gave them two thousands pounds a piece for their portions.

A P P L I C A T I O N.

'Tis often out of a man's power to do what he would for himself and family; which renders it extremely necessary for him to make choice of a faithful friend, who is, as the wise son of *Sirach* observes, *The Medicine of Life.*



WE whose names are hereunto subscribed, members of the *Lilliputian Society*, and proprietors in this magazine, do promise, covenant and agree with each other;

FIRST, To say our prayers every morning and evening, to frequent the public service of the church to which we belong, and to keep holy the *Sabbath-day*; to love the *Lord our God* with all our hearts, with all our souls, and with all our strength; to worship him, to give him thanks, to put our whole trust in him, to honour his holy name and his word, and to serve him truly all the days of our lives.

SECONDLY, We do promise and agree to love and honour our fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, relations and friends; to submit ourselves to all our governors and teachers, and to behave reverently to all our elders and betters; but more especially to all pious and good men.

THIRDLY, We do agree to live in the strictest friendship, to promote each others interest and happiness, and the interest and happiness of all mankind; but especially of those who are poor and distressed. We do also promise, to love our neighbours as ourselves, and to do unto all men as we would they

they should do unto us; to hurt nobody by word or deed, to be true and just in all our dealings; to bear no malice nor hatred in our hearts, to keep our hands from picking and stealing, and our tongues from evil speaking, lying and slandering; to shun the company of all those who use wicked words; to keep our bodies in temperance, sobriety and chastity, and that we will not covet other men's goods, but be contented with what it hath pleased God to give us; for we are well assured, that a contented mind is a continual feast.

Witness our hands, *July 3, 1752.*

M After George Aduace, Austin-fryars
 Miss Hannah Arnold, Newgate-street
 Master Allen
 Master James Adams
 Miss Sarah Adams
 Miss Elizabeth Susannah Ambrose, Hungerford Park, Berks
 Master George Angel, Clerkenwell
 Miss Rebecca Andrews, Walbrook
 Miss Molly Andrews, Cheltenham
 Master Robert Ashley, St. Paul's Church-yard
 Master George Arnold

Master

- Master Charles Apsey, Cambridge
 Master Avis, Houndsditch
 Master Jeremiah Beal, Maryland
 Master Samuel Brown in West-Smithfield
 Miss Ann Berry, Gutter-lane
 Master John Beardsworth, without Bishopsgate
 Miss Benford, Houndsditch
 Miss Hannah Boulton, Cheapside
 Master Harry Belchier, Grays-inn-lane
 Miss Elizabeth Burton
 Miss Sukey Burton, Red-lion-street, Holborn
 Miss Catherine Briggs, Thomas-street
 Miss Jane Ann Bever, Oxendon-street, Piccadilly
 Master John Berens
 Master Joseph Berens, Throgmorton-street
 Miss Byne Beale, Red-lion-street, Holborn
 Master Thomas Beale
 Master James Bowey, Whitechapel
 Miss Baugh, Great-Turnstile, Holborn
 Miss Peggy Brown, Prescot-street, Goodman's-fields
 Miss Nancy Blakiston, Hatton-Garden
 Master John Buxton, Bishopsgate-street
 Master Jacky Newman Beech
 Miss Betsy Beech, Little Queen-street, Holborn
 Miss Mary Bownin, Duke's-Court, Drury-lane
 Miss Betsy Bagghett, at Hulet on the Hill

- Miss Betsey Benfield, Cheltenham
 Miss Suky Bird, Whitegate-street
 Master John Boulton, Edmonton
 Master Thomas Boulton
 Master John Boulton, Finchley
 Master Richard Bernard
 Miss Sally Bernard, Cornhill
 Miss Fanny Brooks, Strand
 Master Charles Brown
 Miss Anna Maria Barker
 Miss Frances Mary Bilboa
 Master John Blacard, St. Martin's-lane
 Miss Bellamy, New North-street, Red-lion-
 square
 Miss Sarah Burn, Goodman's-fields
 Master Isaac Hawkins Brown, Ormond-street
 Master Thomas Birch
 Master Francis Brown, Bloomsbury-square
 Miss Nancy Brodhead, High-Holborn
 Miss Nancy Barron, High-Holborn
 Miss Elizabeth Bellas, Doctors-Commons
 Miss Ann Banyer, Aldermanbury
 Miss Charlotte Buckingham, Devonshire-
 street, Red-Lion-square.
 Master Joey Bird, Cockhill, Ratcliff
 Miss Betsey Bailey
 Master George Bailey, Stratford, Essex
 Miss Dorothy Backhurst
 Miss Dorothy Bathurst
 Master Robert Butty, Cheapside
 Master William Powell Biltone, Oxford
 Master

- Master Thomas Blifs, Oxford
 Master Dicky Baily
 Master Billy Bennett
 Miss Sally Brooks
 Master Bruckshawe
 Miss Blacow
 Master Onflow Selvin Beaver
 Miss Polly Barnston
 Miss Jane Barnston
 Master Barnston
 Master William Caws, in Coleman-street
 Master Carreck
 Miss Mary Cook, in the Strand
 Miss Elizabeth Cook, Denham-yard
 Miss Sally Cotton
 Miss Crawford, Leadenhall-street
 Master John Cock
 Master James Cock, St. Katherine's-lane,
 Tower-hill
 Miss Elizabeth Charlotte Cowper, South-
 ampton-row
 Master John Cornish
 Miss Ann Cornish
 Miss Elizabeth Cooke, Little Drury-lane
 Master Jemmy Collinson, Gracechurch-street
 Miss Cope
 Miss Amy Cary, Watling-street
 Master Cole, Holborn
 Miss Polly Conner
 Miss Peggy Conner, Chandois-street, Covent
 Garden

- Master William Collins
 Master Nicholas Crisp, Bow-Church-yard
 Master John Cooke, Camomile-street, without Bishopsgate
 Miss Cruise, New-Bond-street
 Miss Sarah Collingwood, Prescot-street
 Master Charles Collins, Strand
 Miss Mary Calmur, Whitecross-street
 Master William Cecill, Salisbury-Court
 Master Hopkins George Carfan, Lambeth
 Master Robert Collet, King-street, Covent-Garden
 Miss Jane Clifton, Cary-street, Lincoln's-Inn
 Miss Polly Cox, Cheltenham
 Miss Elizabeth Carpenter, Cheltenham
 Miss Elizabeth Coapland, Cheltenham
 Miss Betty Collings, Great James-street, Bedford-row
 Master Taylor Currie, Goodman's-fields
 Master John Chapman, in Spittlefields
 Miss Susannah Cooper, Goodman's-fields
 Miss Alice Collet, St. James's-street, Golden-square
 Miss Michael Calf, Nine-Elms, Battersea
 Miss Nancy Crompton
 Miss Polly Crutcher, King-street, Cheapside
 Master James Crofts
 Master Peter Crofts
 Miss Polly Crofts, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-fields

- Miss Cox, at the Park near Cheltenham
 Miss Polly Cator, Bankside, Southwark
 Miss Clayton, Hatton-Garden
 Miss Elizabeth Collyer
 Master Joseph Collyer
 Miss Betsy Cartwright
 Master Dell, St. Paul's Church-yard
 Master Harton Dann
 Master Dorrien, Fenchurch-street
 Miss Mary Dummer, Fore-street
 Miss Betsy Baghot Detabor, Southam. Gloucestershire
 Master John Davidon, Tower-hill
 Master Thomas Darley, Wardour-Court, Holborn
 Miss Polly Dickenson, Chick-lane, Smithfield
 Master William Defs
 Master Francis Defs, Hampstead
 Miss Durour, Throgmorton-street
 Master Thomas Entwisle, without Bishopsgate
 Master James Elgy, Salisbury-Court, Fleetstreet
 Miss Elizabeth Elliot, Edmonton
 Miss Earl, in Great Marlborough-street, St. James's
 Miss Nancy Ellison
 Master John Eyles, St. Paul's Church-yard
 Miss Sally Eyres, Cockhill, Radcliff
 Miss Englefield, Bloomsbury

- Miss Ewers, Windfor
 Miss Edwards, Garlick-hill
 Miss Mary Fish, Aldersgate-street
 Miss Mary Forbes, Shadwell
 Miss Mary Feline, King-street, Covent-
 Garden
 Master Jemmy Fox
 Miss Suky Fox
 Miss Judith Faden, Salisbury-court
 Miss Jane Frici, Bishopsgate-street
 Master John Fuller
 Miss Polly Field
 Master Tommy Field, Westham, Essex
 Master Richard Fuller, Wood-street
 Master Thomas Franklin, Chesham
 Master Thomas Freeman
 Master Joseph Freeman
 Miss Marianne Falkiner
 Master Philip Guibert, Southampton-street
 Miss Mary Green, Fenchurch-street
 Miss Ann Maria Gill, Fenchurch-street
 Miss Polly Gardener, Cheltenham
 Master Goadland,
 Miss Goadland, Mile-End
 Miss Peggy Gissing
 Miss Suky Gary
 Miss Polly Gary, Watling-street
 Miss Betty Grigson
 Miss Ann Grigson, Ramsgate, Kent
 Miss Patty Grindall, Chick-Lane, Smith-
 field

- Miss Mary Gardener, Norwich
 Master Joseph Groom
 Master Billy Goodman
 Master James Hatch, in St. Paul's Church-
 yard
 Miss Ann Hopley, Leadenhall-street
 Master Thomas Hopkins, St. Paul's-Church-
 yard
 Miss Martha Hoppe, St. Paul's-Church-
 yard
 Miss Ann Harris, St. Paul's-Church-yard
 Master Joseph Humphries, Mason's-hill,
 Kent
 Master Christopher Hunter
 Master William Hunter, Ramsgate, in Kent
 Miss Mary Hill, Newgate-street
 Miss Sarah Hurst, Blowbladder-street
 Miss Sarah Hales, Shadthames, Southwark
 Miss Margaret Hill, Basing-lane
 Miss Harrison, Hampstead
 Miss Mary Hare, Greenwich
 Miss Allen Hammond, Fleet-market
 Miss Francis Ann Hutchins, Little-Tower-
 street
 Miss Kitty Harn, in Devonshire
 Master Thomas Hitt, Aldersgate-street
 Miss Charlotte Harrison, Upminster
 Miss Mary Harrison, Upminster
 Miss Catherine Howard, London-Bridge
 Master Joseph Hardy, Clement's-Inn-Pas-
 sage

N. B. There are many Thousands of young Gentlemen and Ladies, who, by subscribing to this Work, are become Members of the Society, and have entered into the Agreement above specified, but as their Names are too numerous to be here inserted, we are obliged to omit them till the Publication of the next Volume.

JAMES TRUELOVE, *Sec.*

A LIST of Subscribers, from *Maryland*, which came too late to be inserted in the proper place.

MASTER Tommy Addison, of Prince George's County, Maryland
 Master Harry Addison
 Master Jacky Addison
 Miss Nancy Addison
 Miss Nelly Addison
 Master Walter Beall, Frederick County
 Master Tommy Beall
 Master Brooke Beall
 Master Jerry Beall
 Master Sammy Beall
 Master Isaac Beall
 Miss Amelia Beall
 Master Randolph Brandt, Charles County
 Master Dicky Brandt
 Master Dicky Brooke

Miss

Miss Sally Brooke, Prince George's County
 Miss Jane Contee
 Master Billy Cooke
 Miss Rachael Cooke
 Master Watty Dent
 Master Dicky Dent
 Miss Nancy Dobson
 Master Dulany, in Annapolis
 Master Lloyd Dulany
 Miss Becky Dulany
 Master Matthew Eversfield, Prince George's
 Country
 Master Charles Eversfield
 Miss Debby Eversfield
 Master Fitzchew, Calvert County
 Master Tommy T. Greenfield, St. Mary's
 County
 Miss Rachael T. Greenfield
 Miss Gantt, Calvert County
 Master Sammy Hepburn, Marlborough
 Miss Nancy Hepburn
 Master Tommy Hawkins, Prince George's
 County
 Miss Betsy Hawkins
 Miss Chloe Hanson, Charles County
 Miss Jenny Hanson
 Miss Fanny Jenning, Prince George's County
 Master Tommy Lee
 Miss Sally Lee
 Master Dicky Lee, Charles County
 Master Philly Lee

Miss

Miss Peggy Lawrence, Piscattaway
Master and Miss Mackall, Calvert County
Master and Miss Ogle, in Annapolis
Master Johnny Thomas, Ann Arundell
County

F I N I S .





